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# SPIDER-MAN

## 20th

# ATTACK OF THE FREAKERS






**S**T. PATRICK'S HAS  
SEEN BETTER DAYS.


FATHER JENNIFER, AS IS HER CUSTOM,  
WALKS UP AND DOWN THE AISLES, CHECK-  
ING ON THE WELFARE OF THE CHURCH'S  
DENIZENS.

SHE REMEMBERS, FROM WHEN SHE  
WAS A CHILD, THAT ST. PAT'S ONCE  
HAD GENUINE CONGREGANTS  
EVERY DAY... RATHER THAN DERE-  
LICTS AND HOMELESS PEOPLE,

BUT THEY ARE GOD'S  
CHILDREN AS WELL, AND  
DESERVE HIS MERCY.

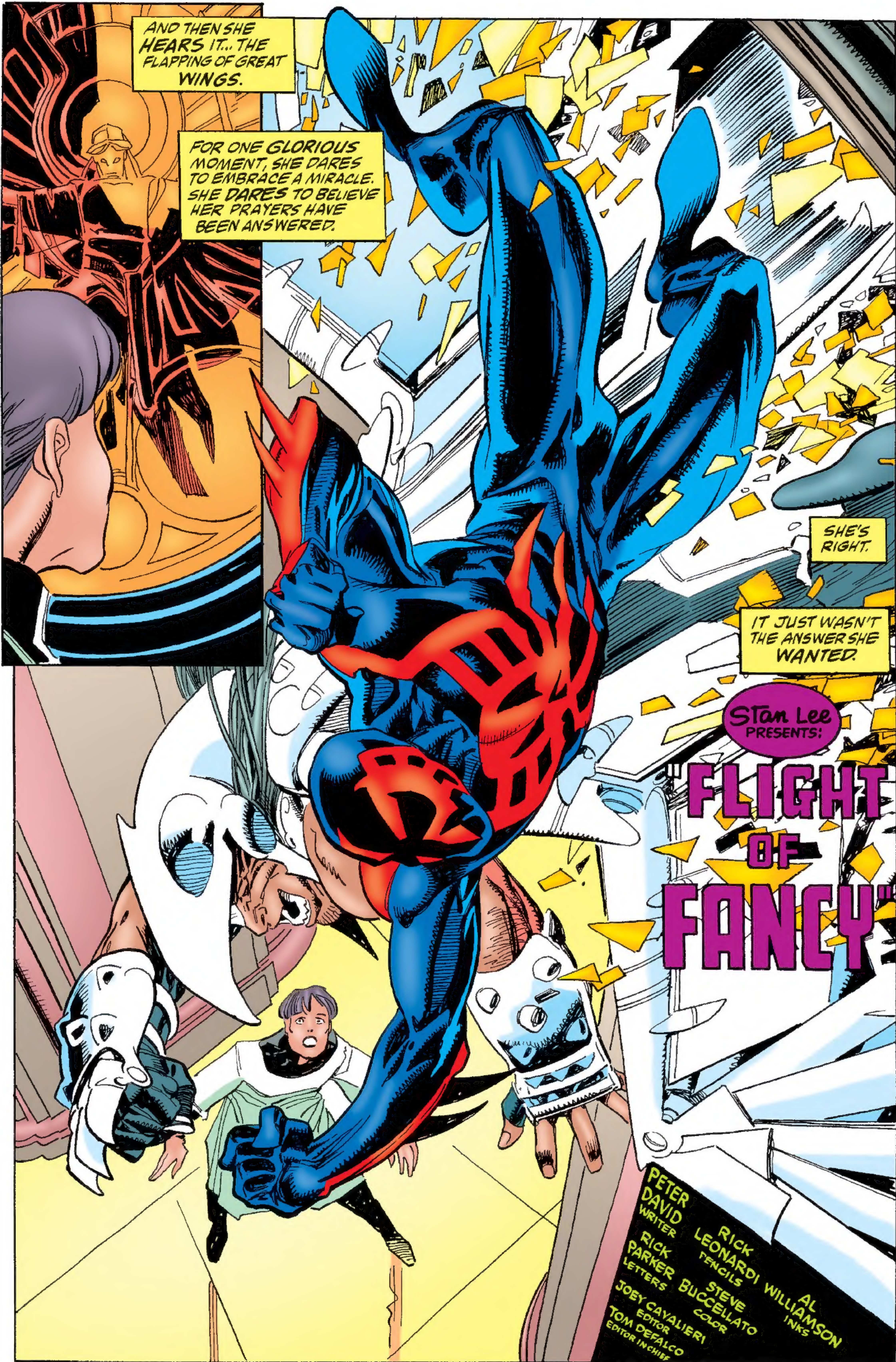


STILL... SHE PRAYS, AS SHE  
HAS SO MANY TIMES IN THE  
PAST, FATHER JENNIFER PRAYS  
FOR A SIGN...



...A SIGN THAT THINGS  
WILL GET BETTER.





AND THEN SHE  
HEARS IT... THE  
FLAPPING OF GREAT  
WINGS.

FOR ONE GLORIOUS  
MOMENT, SHE DARES  
TO EMBRACE A MIRACLE.  
SHE DARES TO BELIEVE  
HER PRAYERS HAVE  
BEEN ANSWERED.

SHE'S  
RIGHT.

IT JUST WASN'T  
THE ANSWER SHE  
WANTED.

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# FLIGHT OF FANCY

PETER  
DAVID  
WRITER  
RICK  
PARKER  
LETTERS  
JOEY CAVALIERI  
EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF  
RICK  
LEONARDI  
PENCILS  
STEVE  
BUCCELLATO  
COLOR  
AL  
WILLIAMSON  
INKS



ELSEWHERE...

NICE  
SHOOTING  
THERE,  
O'HARA.

WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T  
HAVE SNUCK UP BEHIND  
ME AND SCARED ME!  
CRIPES, ALL THAT  
BLOOD...!

WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE  
HAD A GUN IN THE FIRST  
PLACE! IF YOU WEREN'T  
SUCH A LOUSY SHOT, I'D  
HAVE A BULLET IN MY  
BRAIN INSTEAD OF JUST  
A FLESH WOUND.

HOW WAS A SHOT AT  
YOUR HEAD A THREAT  
TO YOUR BRAIN,  
KASEY?

OH, YOU'RE A  
RIOT, O'HARA.

OWW!  
WATCH  
THAT!

WHERE'D  
YOU  
GET A GUN,  
ANYWAY?

OFF SOME THORITE NUT  
WITH AN ATTITUDE. A  
"FENDERS" OR SOME-  
THING.

A  
FENRIS?  
YOU TOOK A  
GUN OFF A  
FENRIS?!

WOW.

OKAY,  
O'HARA. I'M  
OFFICIALLY  
IMPRESSED.

YEAH,  
WELL...ahem... I  
HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO  
HANDLE MYSELF PRETTY  
WELL IN A FIGHT.



I SAW YOUR BROTHER, BY THE WAY.

HERE? YOU SAW HIM HERE, IN DOWNTOWN?!

A LILY-WHITE CORPORATE BOY LIKE HIM? WHY WOULD HE BE RUNNING AROUND DOWN HERE?

NO... NO, OF COURSE NOT. MIGGY WOULDN'T BE.

NO, IT WAS DURING ALCHEMAX'S ATTEMPT TO USE ME FOR A GUINEA PIG. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOMETIME...

BUT FIRST, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT THE SHOCK YOU'RE DOING DOWN HERE?

WELL... uh...

**BAM BAM**

KASE! IT'S RAFF! OPEN UP!

IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, GABE. I TOLD SOME FRIENDS TO MEET ME HERE.

THERE'S SOMETHING WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF.

I'M WARNIN' YA... THEY'RE KIND'A SCRUFFY.

THEN AGAIN, SOMEONE WHO DISARMS FENRIS WOLVES SHOULDN'T BE FAZED BY MY CREW.

Uh...

SHOCK, NO.





HERE TO OFFER SOME FINAL PRAYERS, SPIDER-MAN? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD...?

THERE'S NO GOD ANYMORE. ALCHEMAX BOUGHT OUT THE FRANCHISE AND FIRED HIM.

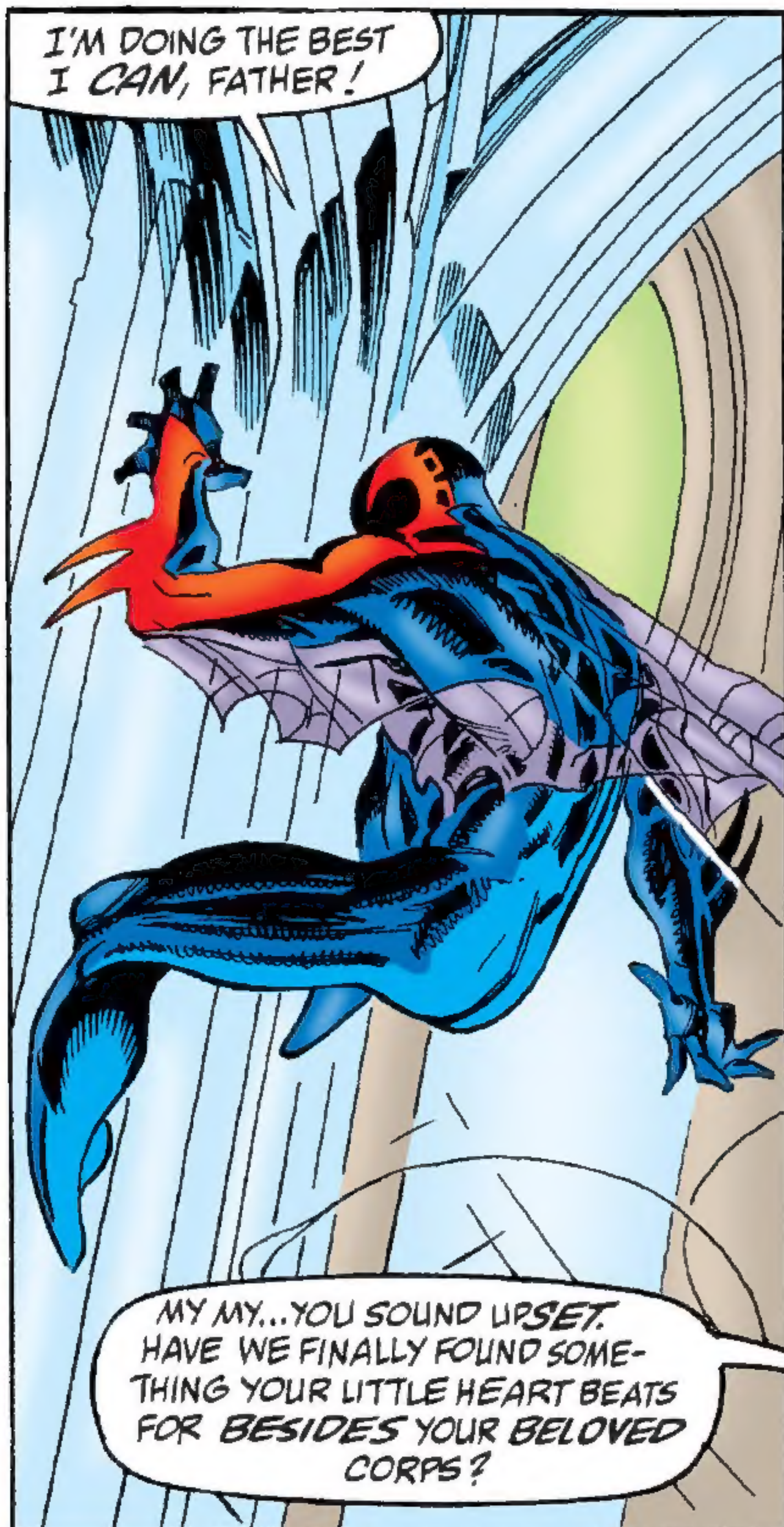
GET OUT! DEAR LORD, THIS IS A HOLY PLACE!

GET OUTTTTTT!

OH, PERFECT. NOW I'M DESECRATING A CHURCH.

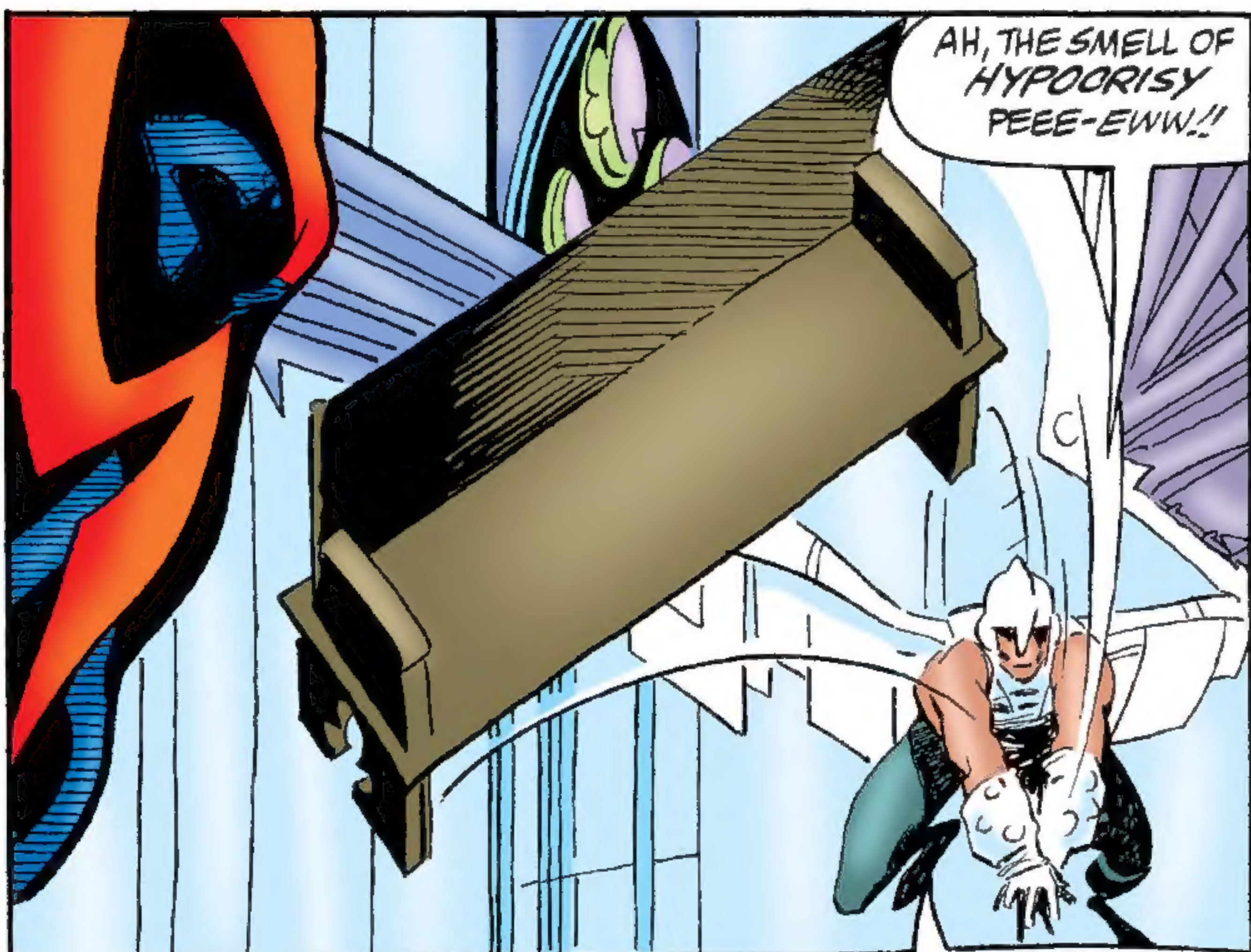
BAD ENOUGH I'M A LAPSED CATHOLIC. NOW I GET TO BURN AS WELL.





I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN, FATHER!

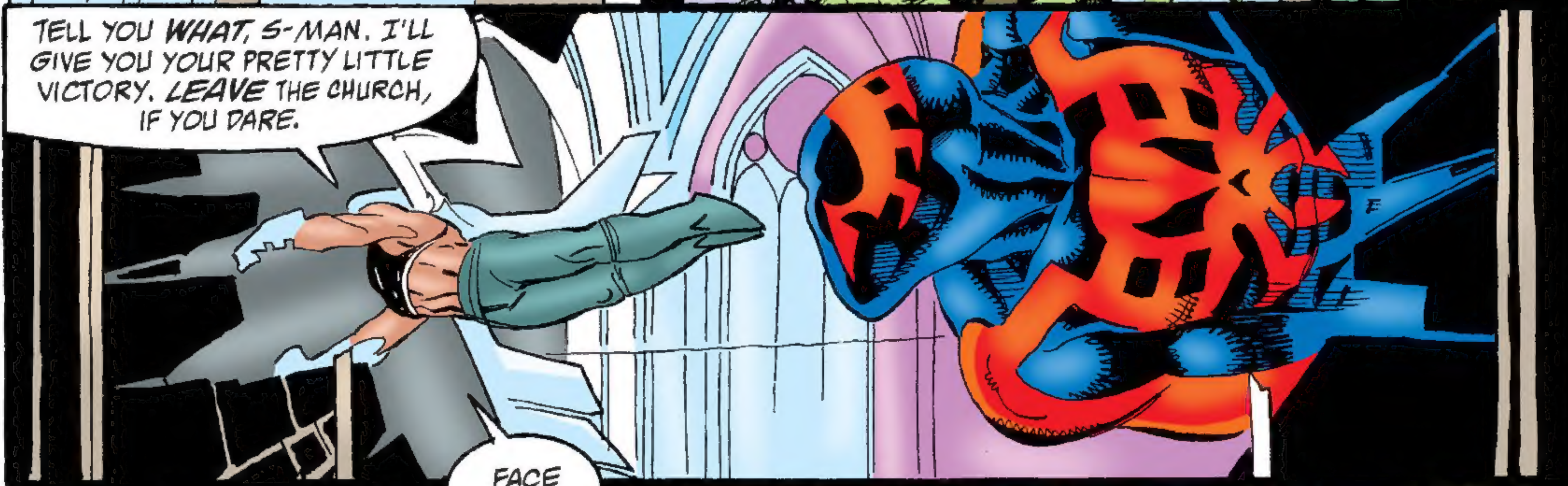
MY MY...YOU SOUND UPSET. HAVE WE FINALLY FOUND SOMETHING YOUR LITTLE HEART BEATS FOR BESIDES YOUR BELOVED CORPS?



AH, THE SMELL OF HYPOCRISY FEEE-EWW..!!

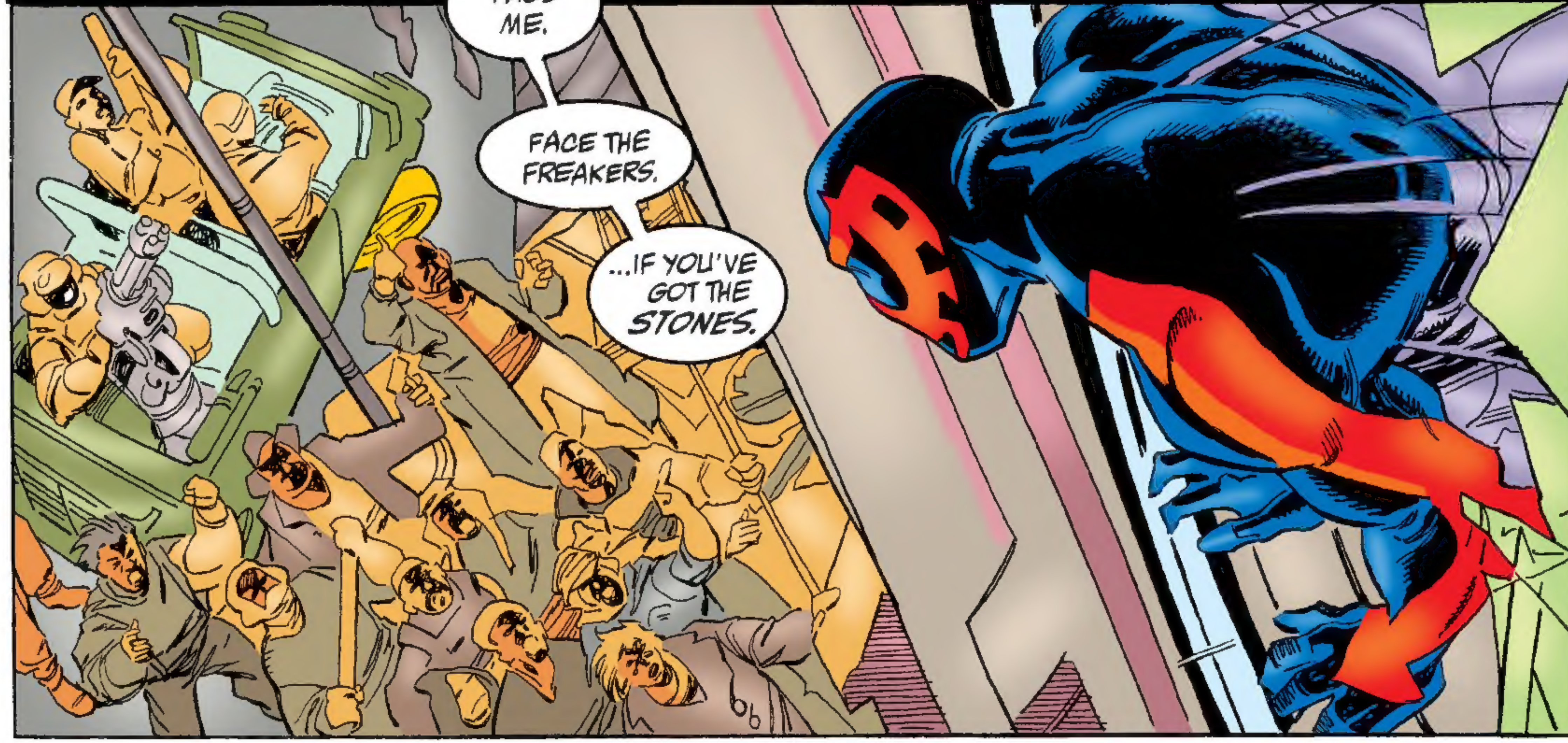


I'LL TAKE THE HONEST STENCH OF ROTTING MEAT ANY DAY.



TELL YOU WHAT, S-MAN. I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR PRETTY LITTLE VICTORY. LEAVE THE CHURCH, IF YOU DARE.

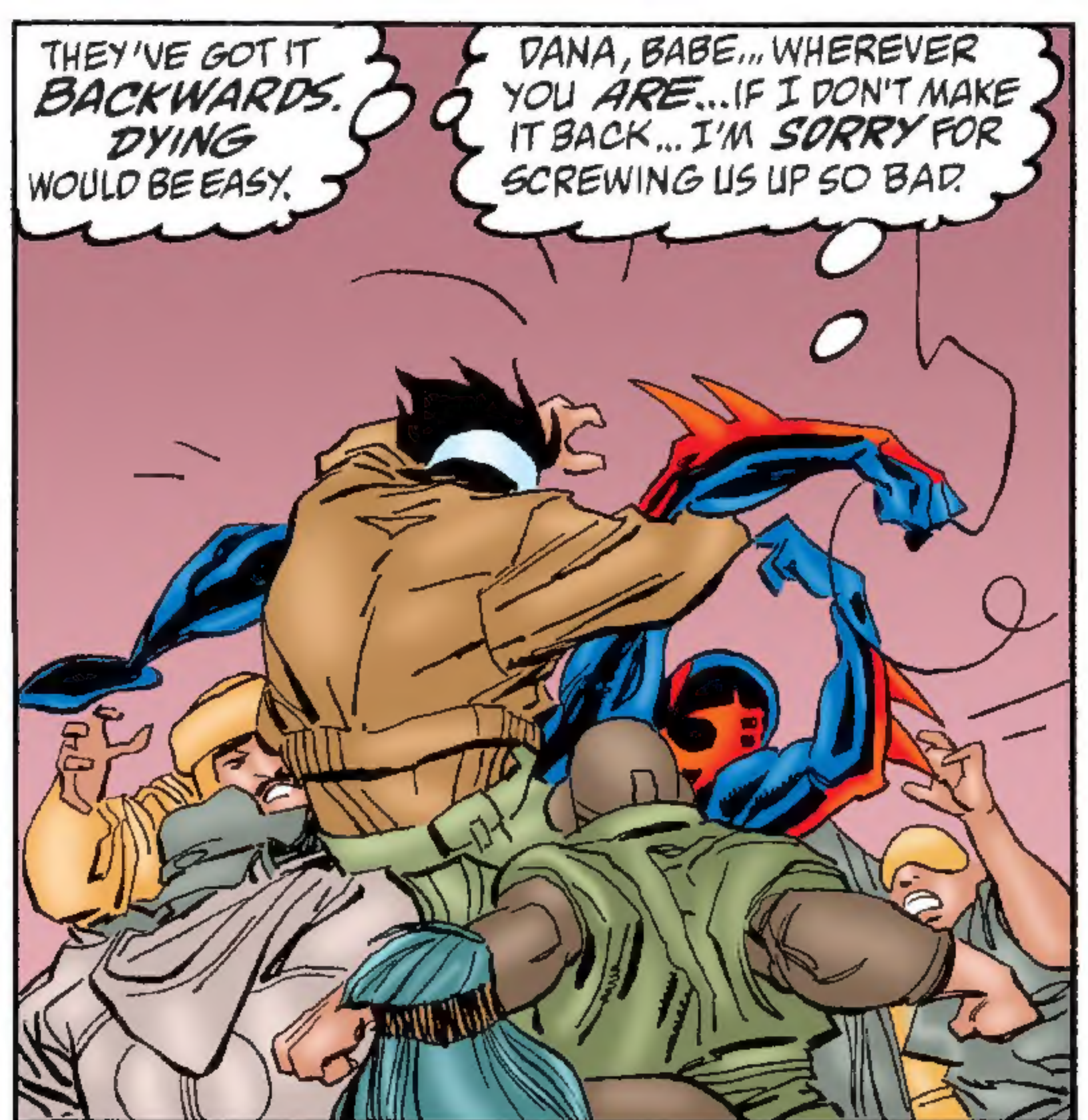
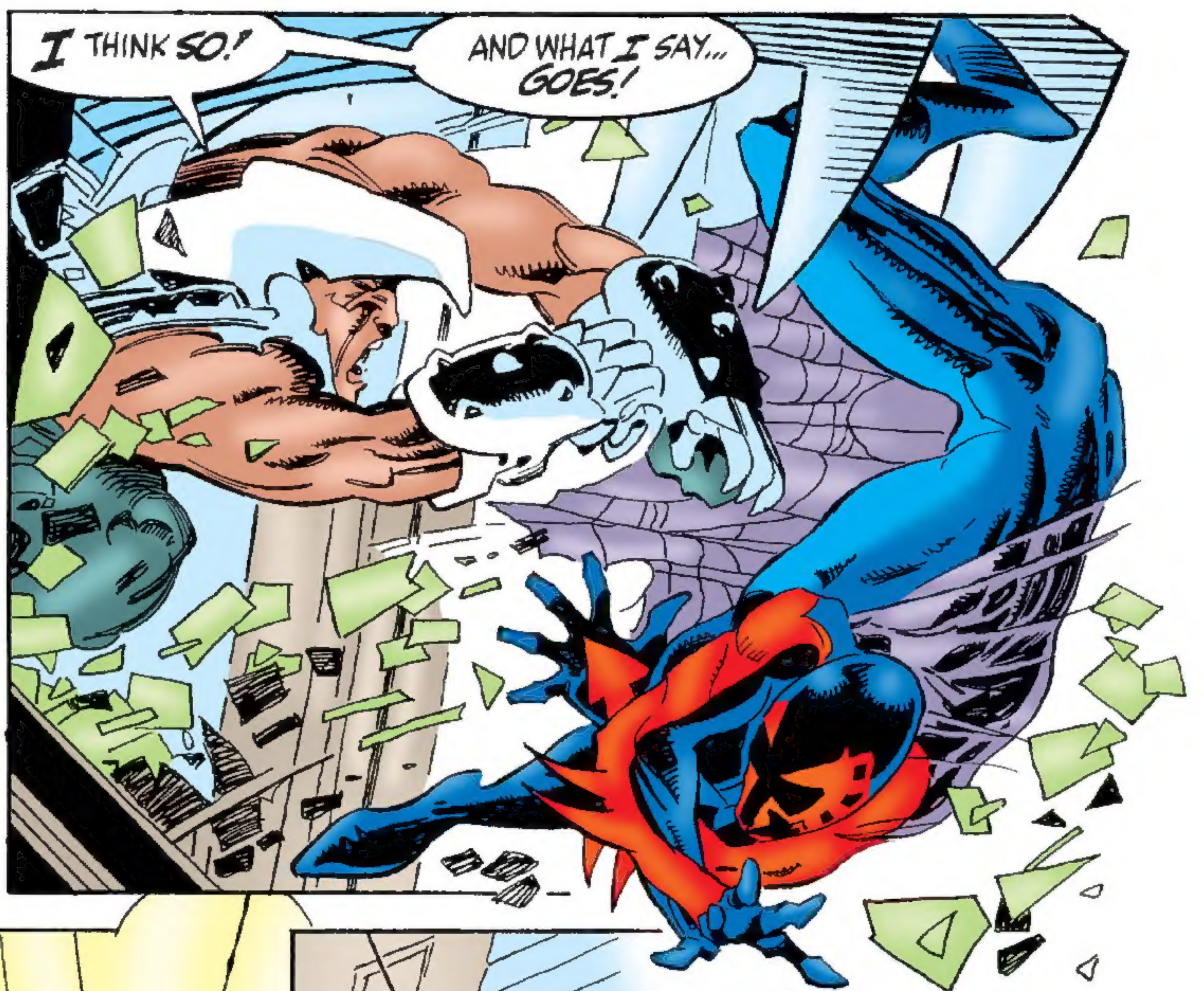
FACE ME.



FACE THE FREAKERS.

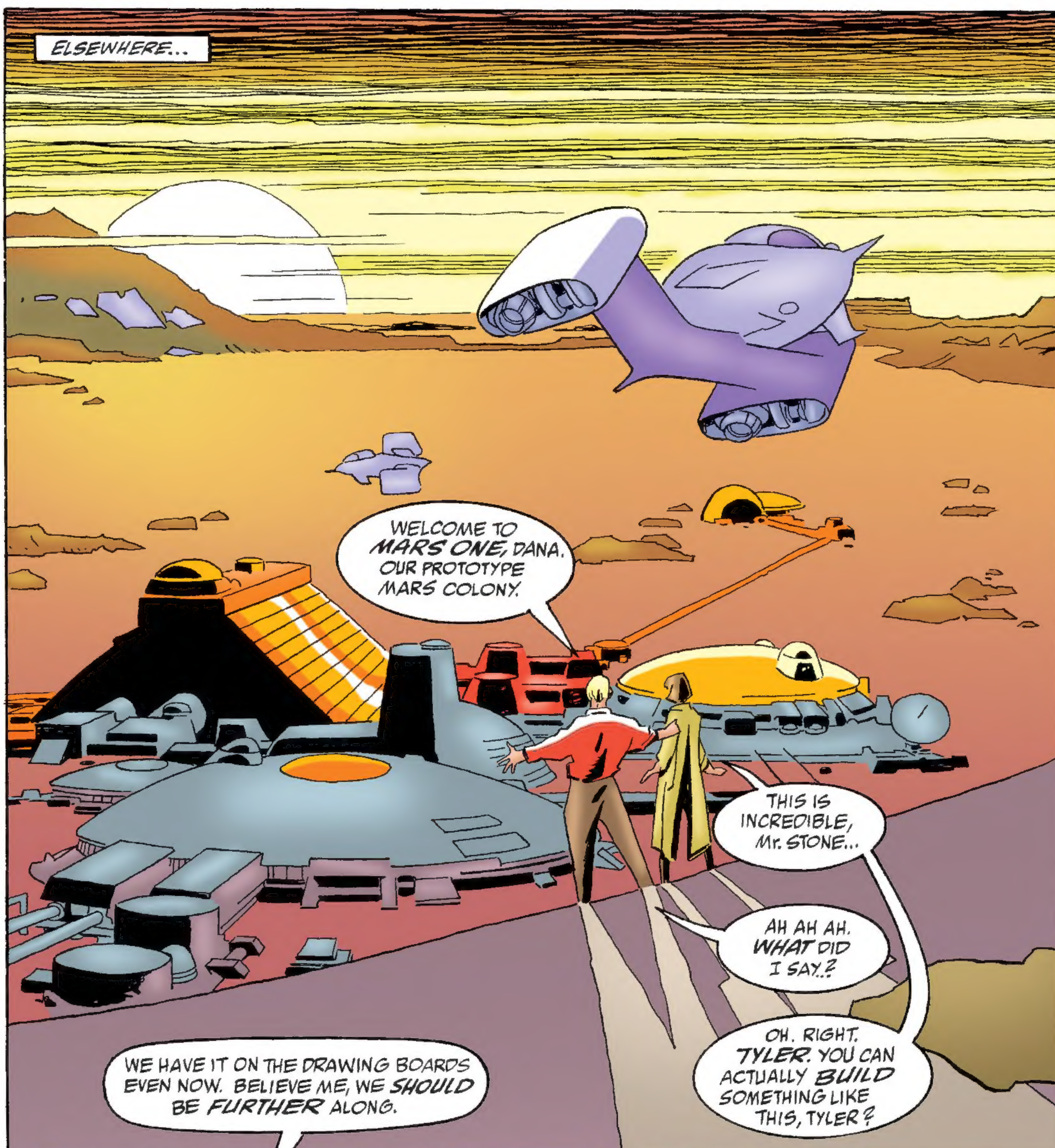
...IF YOU'VE GOT THE STONES.







ELSEWHERE...



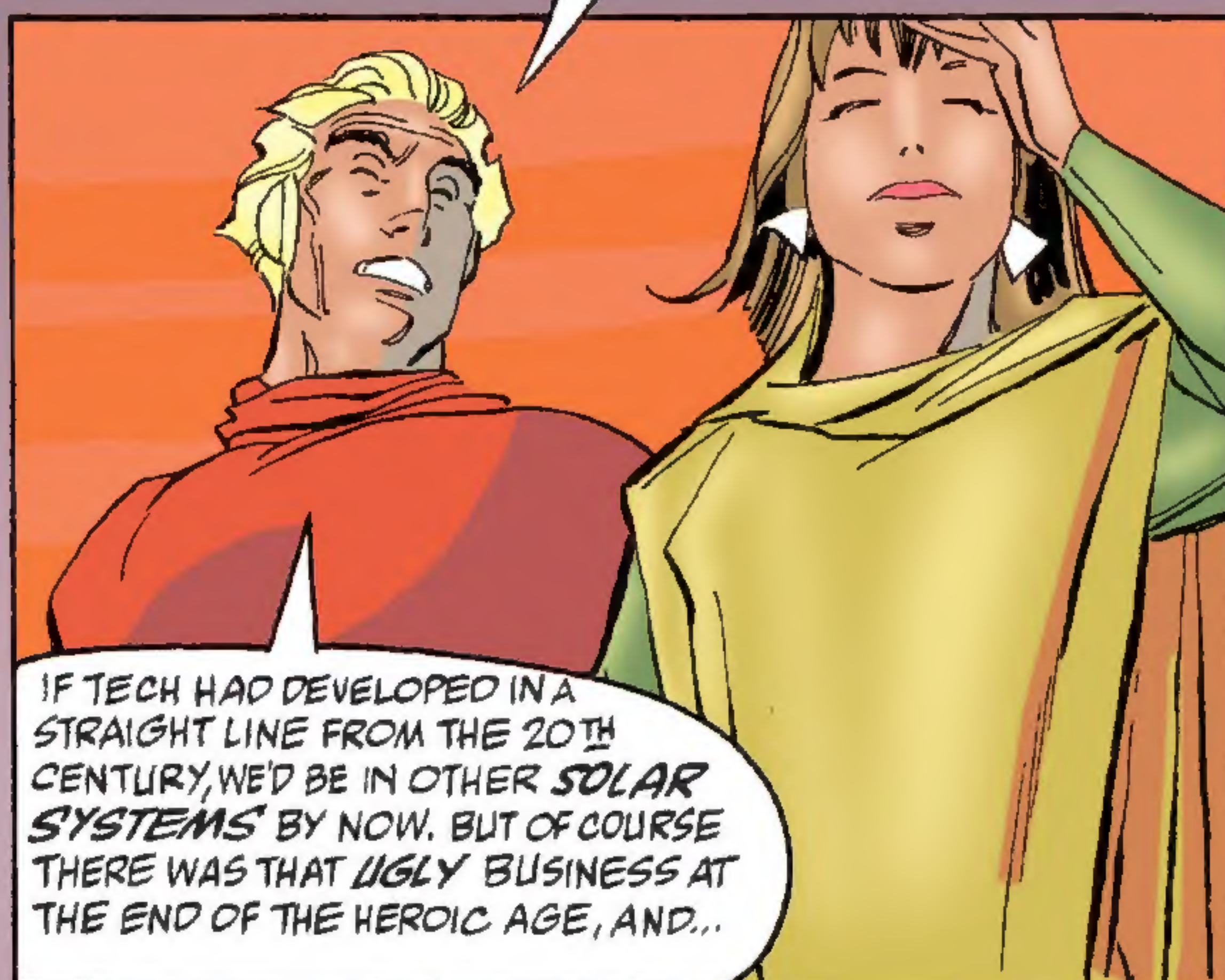
WELCOME TO  
MARS ONE, DANA.  
OUR PROTOTYPE  
MARS COLONY.

THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE,  
Mr. STONE...

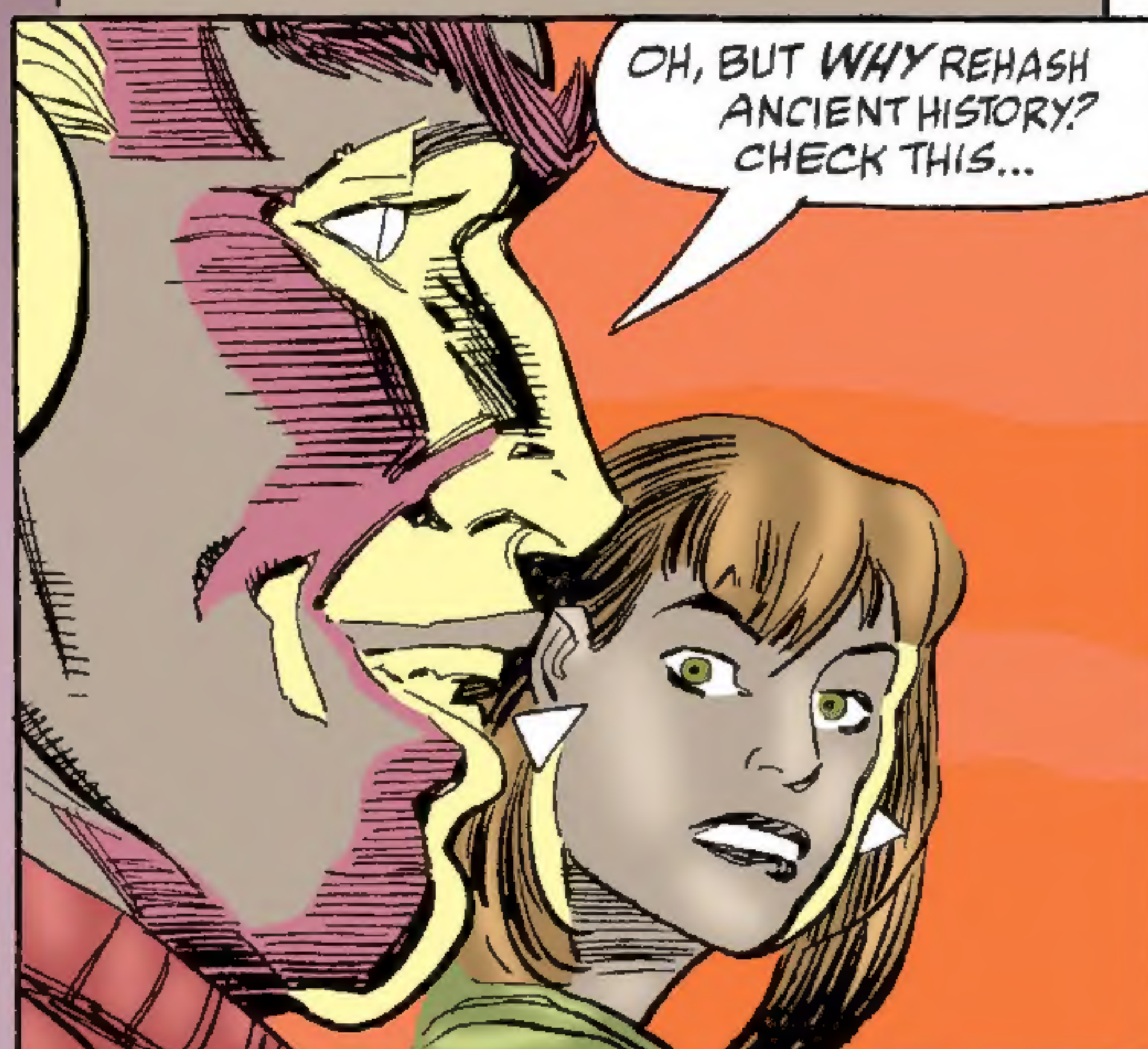
AH AH AH.  
WHAT DID  
I SAY..?

OH. RIGHT.  
TYLER. YOU CAN  
ACTUALLY **BUILD**  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THIS, TYLER?

WE HAVE IT ON THE DRAWING BOARDS  
EVEN NOW. BELIEVE ME, WE **SHOULD**  
BE **FURTHER** ALONG.



IF TECH HAD DEVELOPED IN A  
STRAIGHT LINE FROM THE 20<sup>TH</sup>  
CENTURY, WE'D BE IN OTHER **SOLAR**  
**SYSTEMS** BY NOW. BUT OF COURSE  
THERE WAS THAT **UGLY** BUSINESS AT  
THE END OF THE HEROIC AGE, AND...



OH, BUT **WHY** REHASH  
ANCIENT HISTORY?  
CHECK THIS...

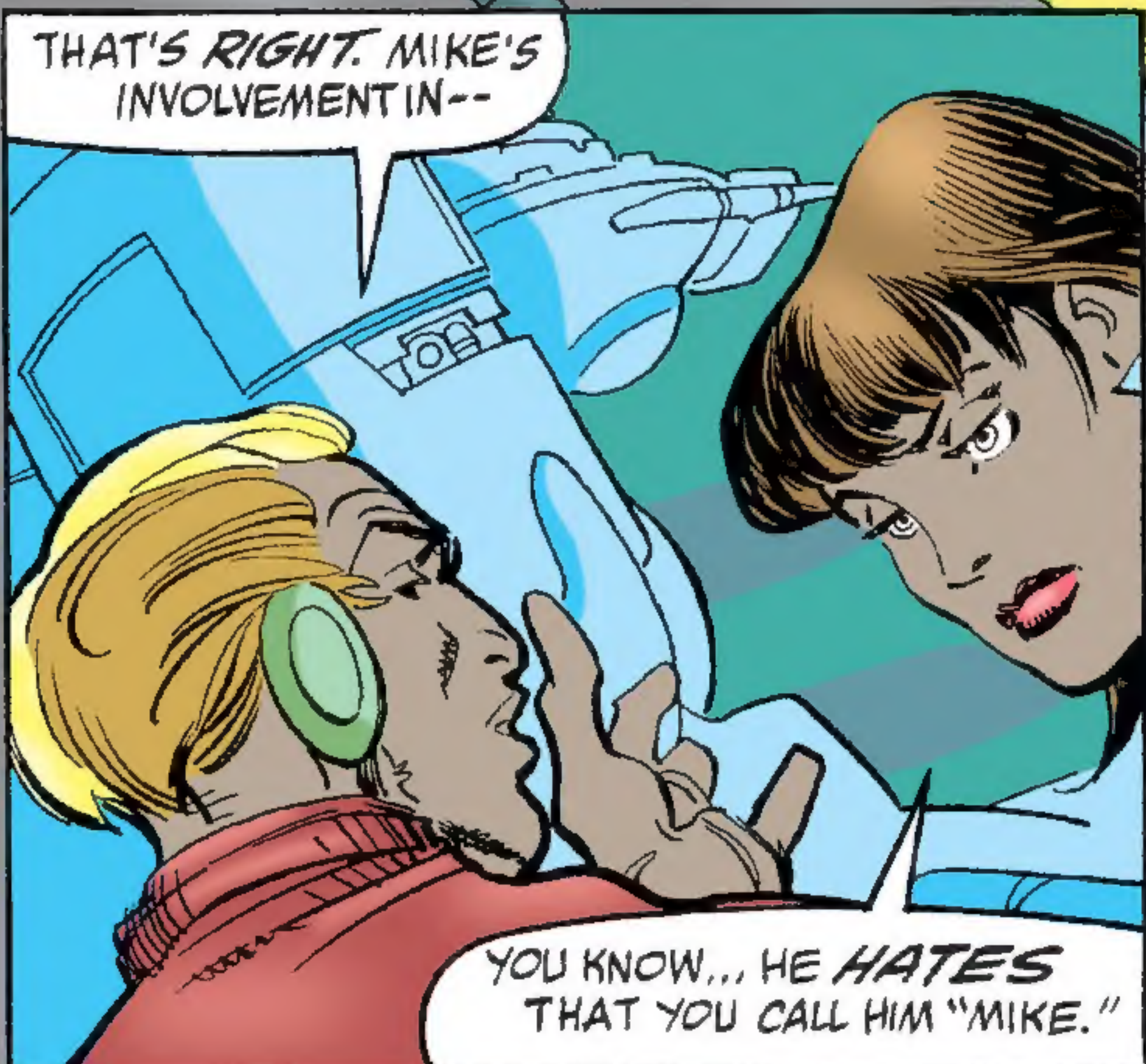




ATLANTIS,  
A DIVISION OF  
ALCHEMAX,  
OF COURSE.

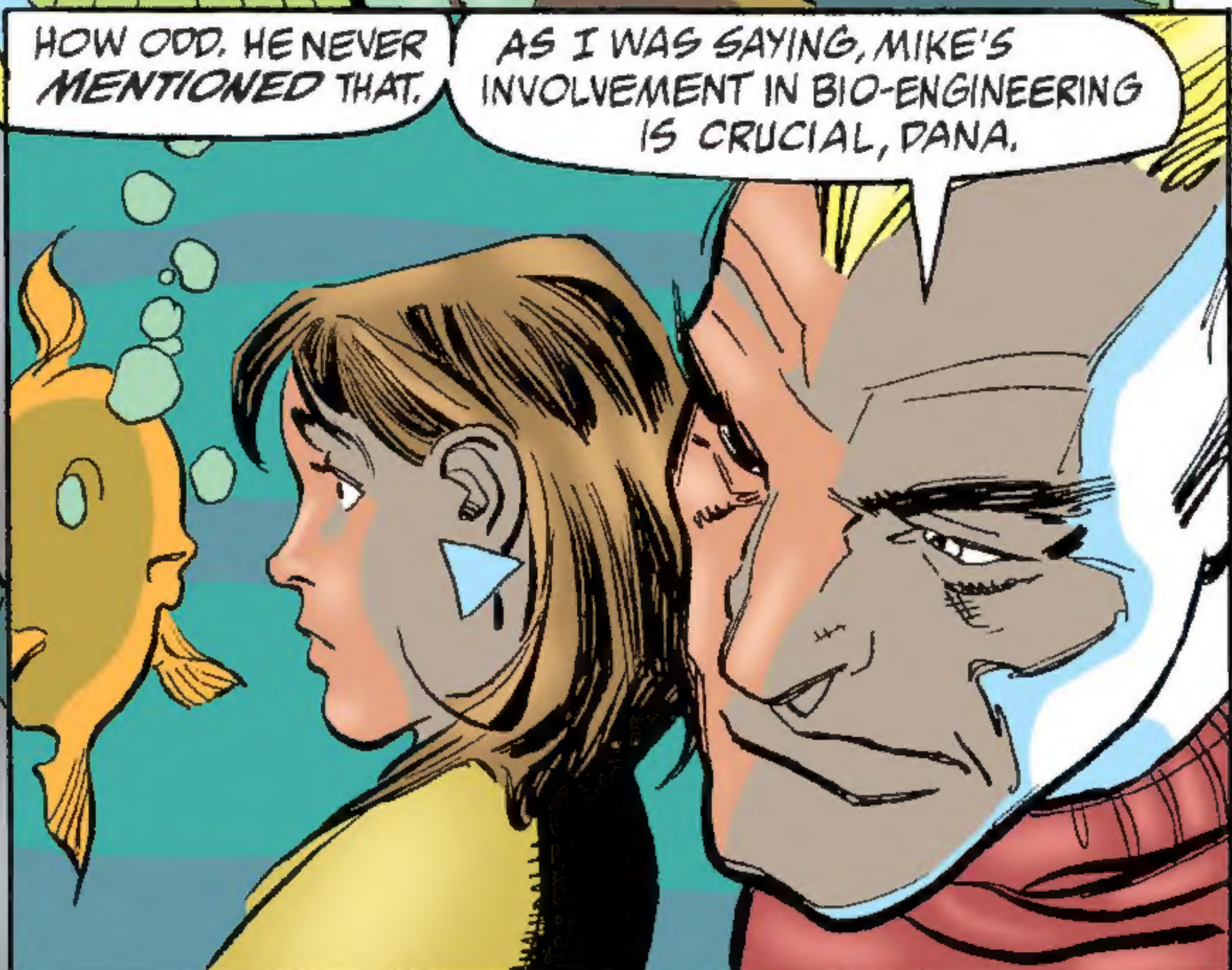
THE RECLAMATION  
PROJECT IS WELL UNDER  
WAY, WE ANTICIPATE ATLAN-  
TIS BEING A *MAJOR*  
TOURIST ATTRACTION IN  
ANOTHER DECADE OR  
SO.

AND THIS IS THE  
SORT OF THING  
MIGUEL IS  
INVOLVED  
WITH?



THAT'S RIGHT. MIKE'S  
INVOLVEMENT IN--

YOU KNOW... HE *HATES*  
THAT YOU CALL HIM "MIKE."



HOW ODD. HE NEVER  
*MENTIONED* THAT.

AS I WAS SAYING, MIKE'S  
INVOLVEMENT IN BIO-ENGINEERING  
IS CRUCIAL, DANA.



THIS COUNTRY IS SPLINTERED. A MASSIVE **POWER** STRUGGLE'S GOING ON, AND **ALCHEMAX** MUST **WIN** THE BATTLE IF WE HAVE ANY HOPE OF LEADING MANKIND INTO THE 22ND CENTURY.

THE CORPORATE RAIDER PROGRAM IS DESIGNED TO DEFEND OURSELVES AGAINST THE MORE **BELLIGERENT** INDEPENDENT OPERATORS, BUT THAT'S NOT **ALL** WE WANT THEM FOR, AS SOME BELIEVE. NO, THE MORE IMPORTANT PURPOSE IS FOR **THAT** PROGRAM TO EVOLVE INTO **THIS...**



BIO-ENGINEERED WORKERS, CORPORATE **PIONEERS**, SURVIVING ANYWHERE FROM AIR-LESS SPACE TO CRUSHING OCEAN DEPTHS.

THE WAVE OF THE FUTURE, AND... **MIGUEL...** CAN BE ONE OF THE KEY PLAYERS TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN.

BUT HE WAS SO **UNHAPPY**.



AND WE WANT TO **RECTIFY** THAT.

HMMMM. YOU'RE AN ASSISTANT IN THE NEW MARKET AGRO DEPARTMENT AT SYNTHIA EAST, AREN'T YOU?

WHY... **YES**.

DEVELOPING RESOURCES SO FOOD CAN BE GROWN IN HOSTILE ENVIRONMENTS IS GOING TO BE **MAJOR**, DANA. THIS OPENS A BRAVE NEW WORLD FOR SYNTHIA.

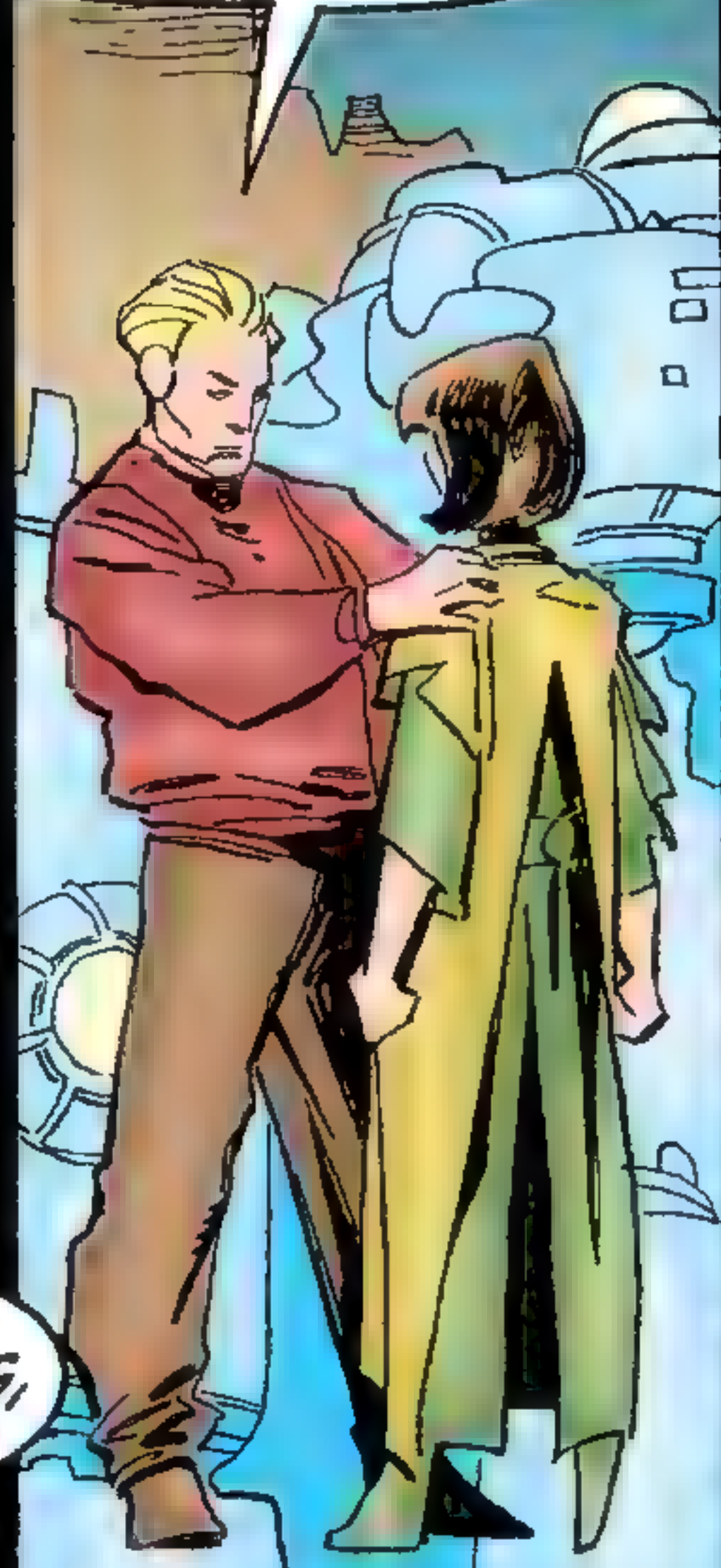
I'M SAYING THAT IF THE PROJECTS GO FORWARD, WE CAN ALL BENEFIT. BUT IF THINGS GO **WRONG** WE'RE LEFT WITH...

NOTHING.

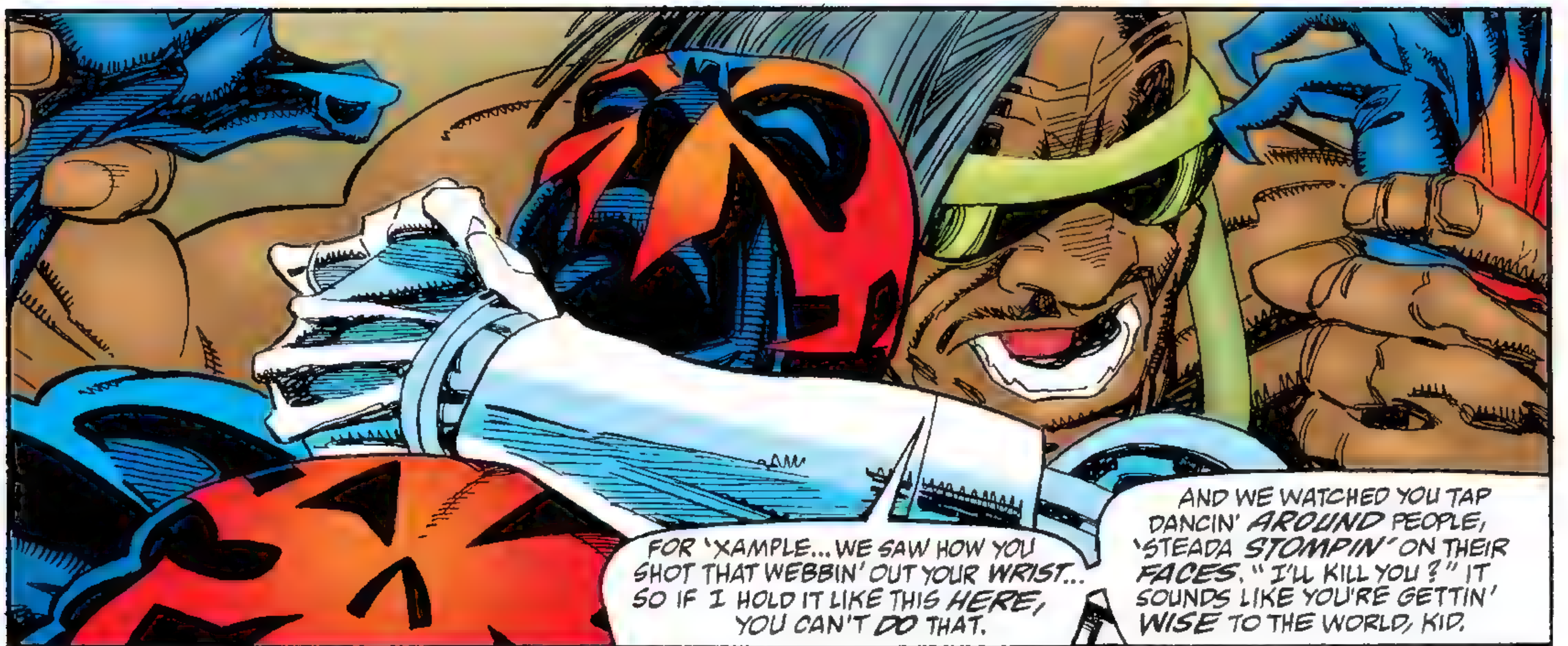
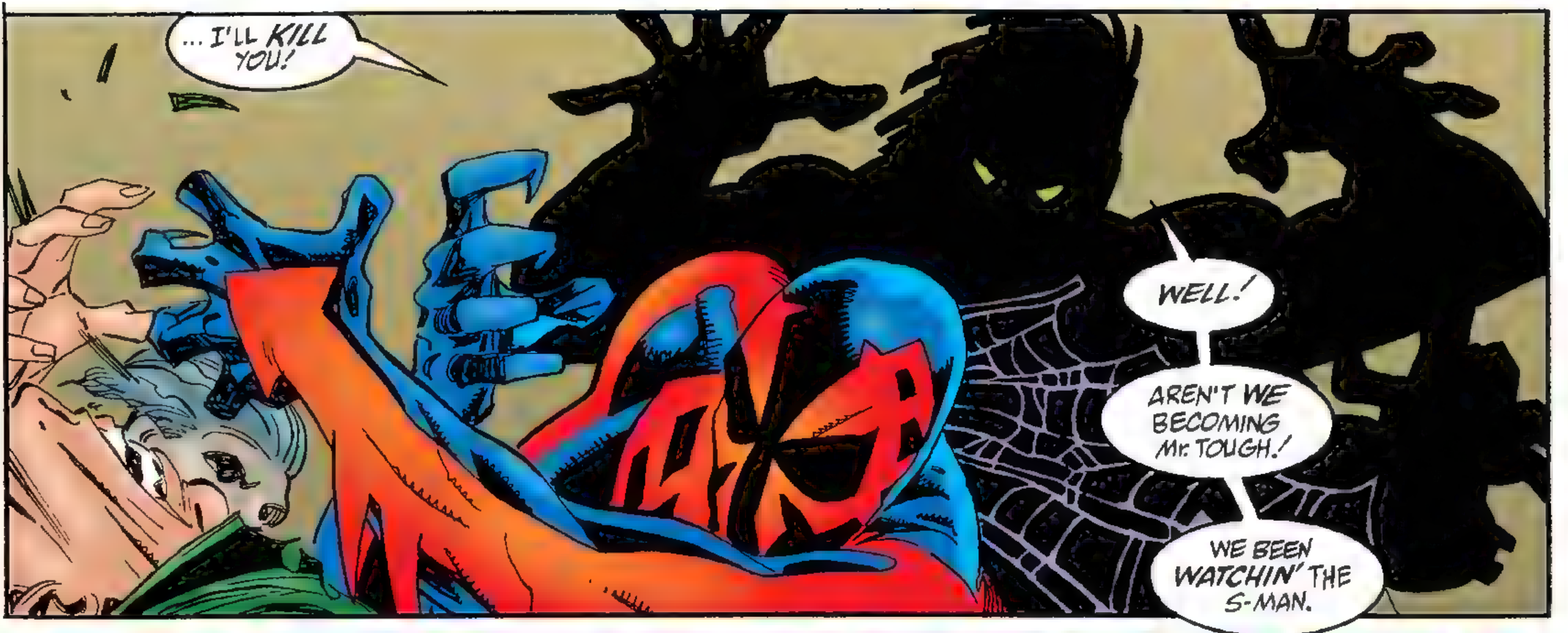
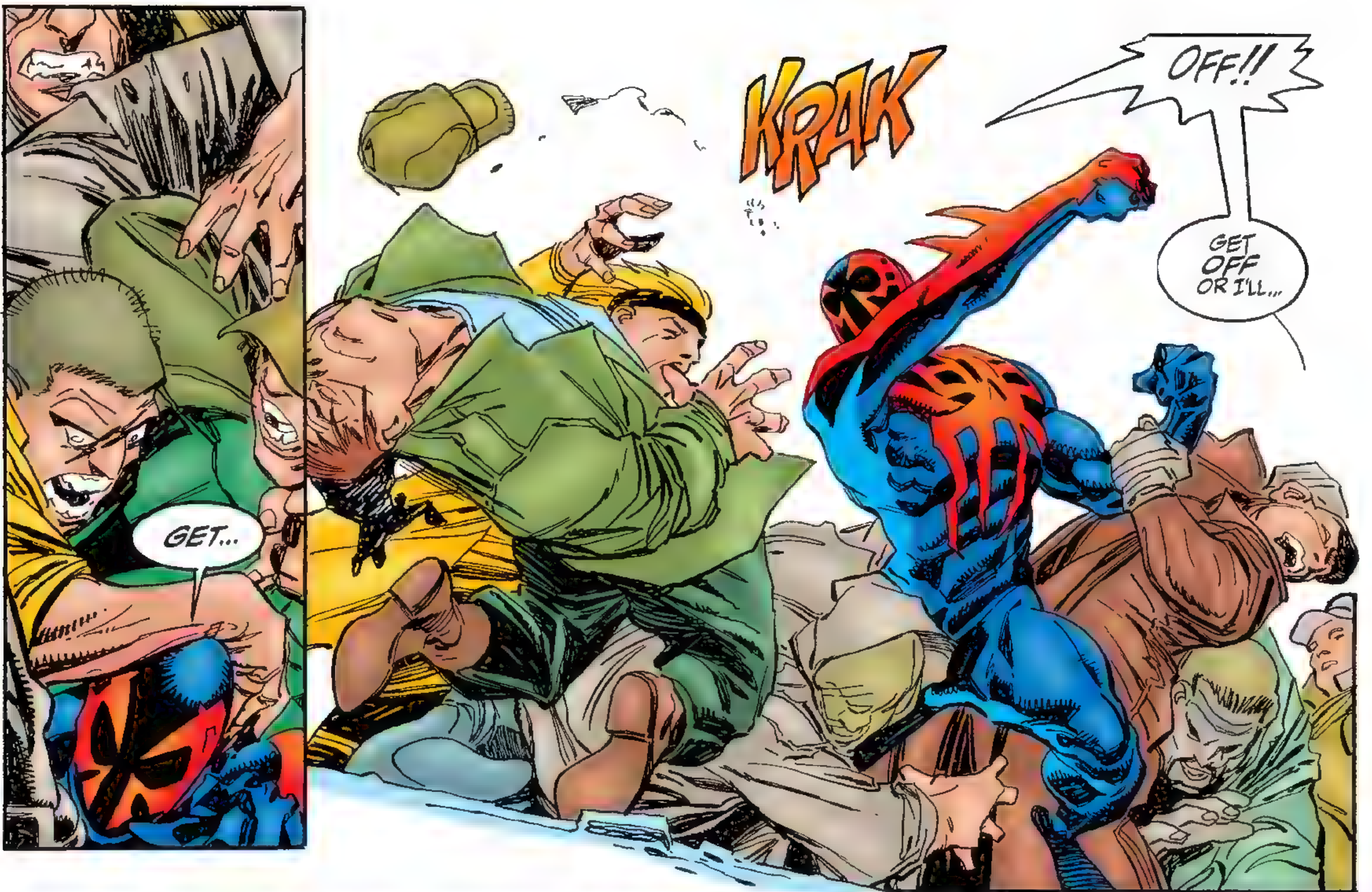
THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.

AND THERE WILL BE OPPORTUNITIES FOR ACCOUNT EXECS ATTACHED TO THE PROJECT. SMART EXECS... LIKE **YOU**, DANA. I KNOW PEOPLE AT SYNTHIA, AND...

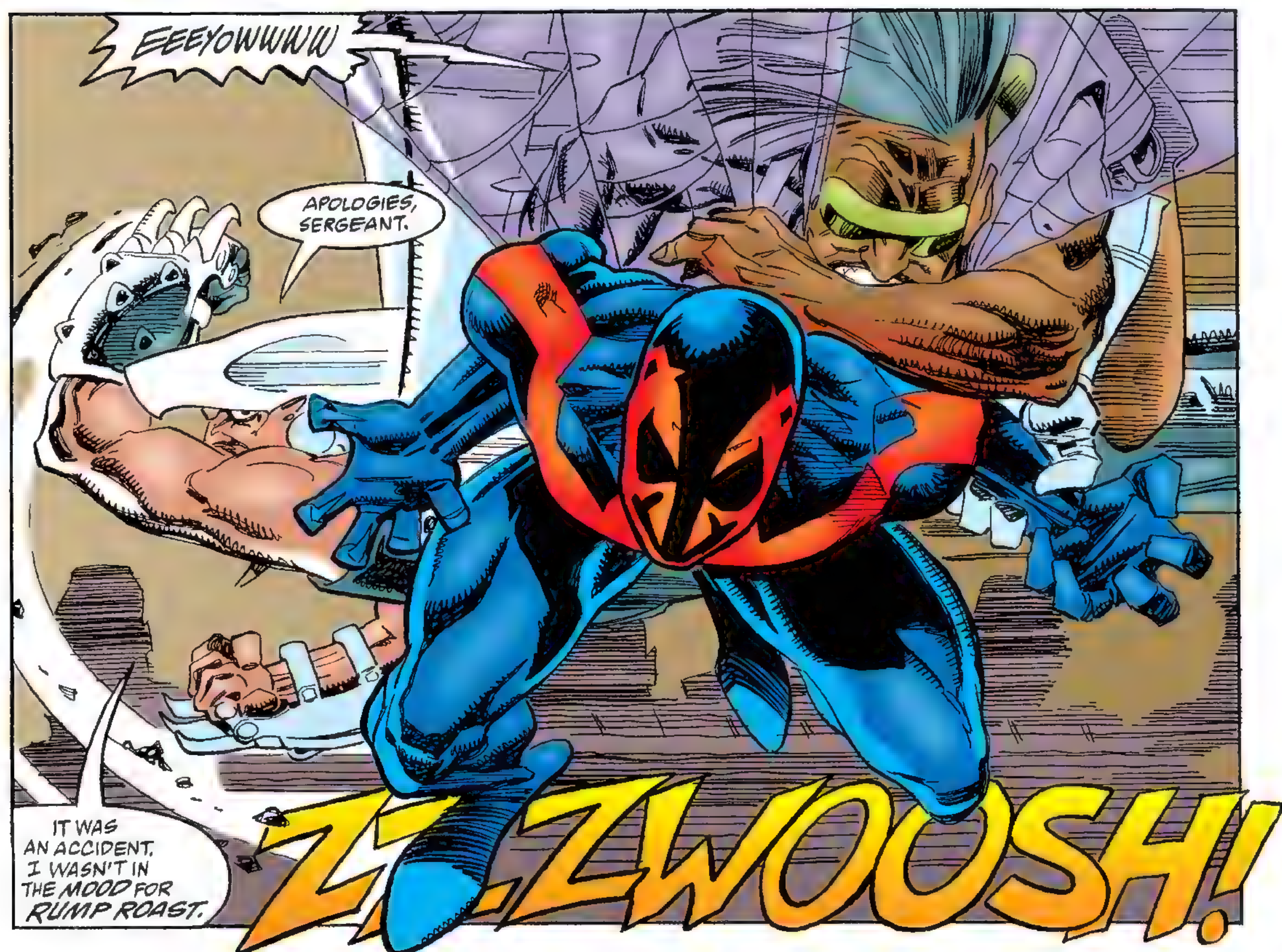
WHAT ARE YOU **SAYING**, MR. STONE?



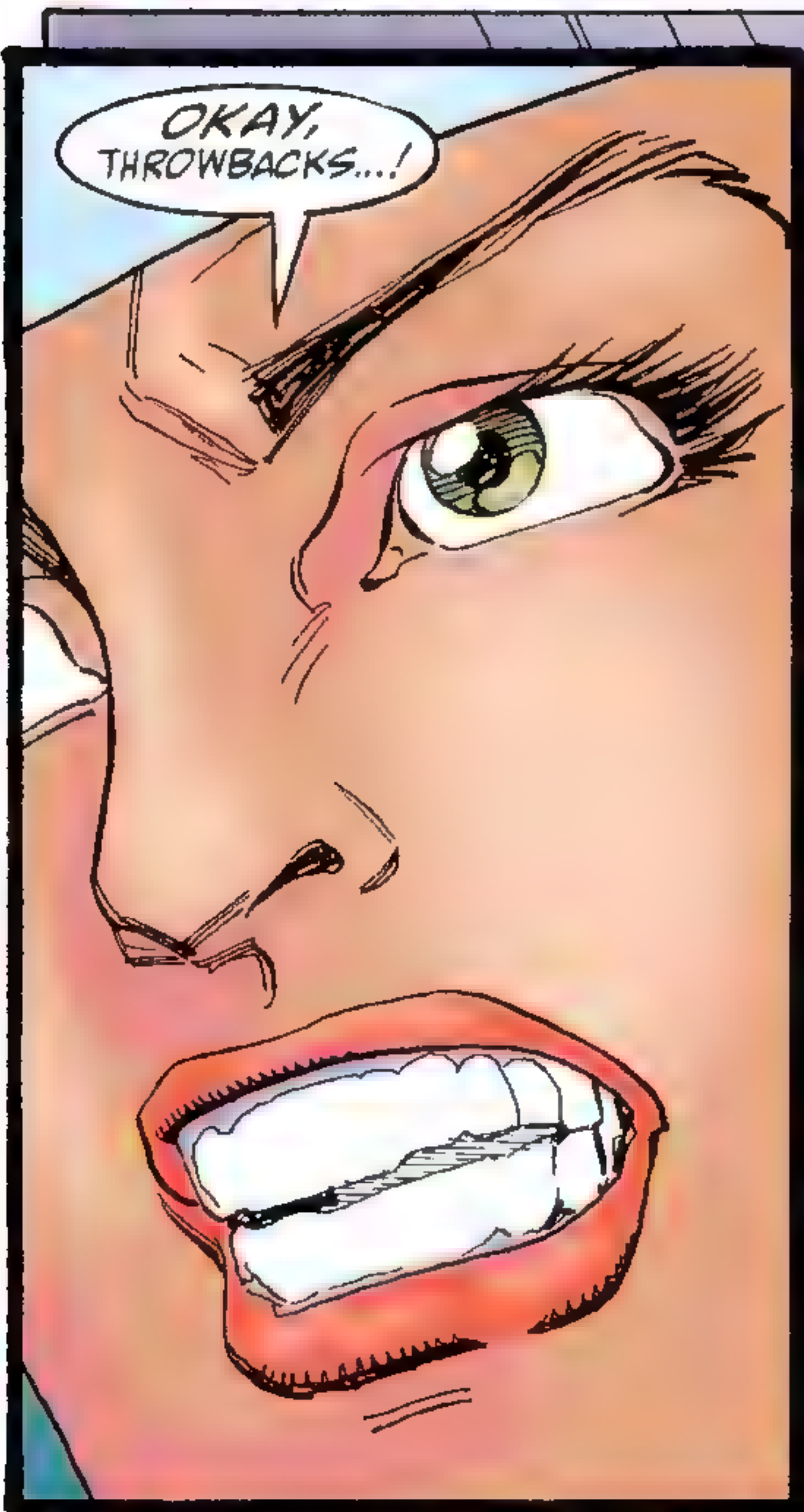
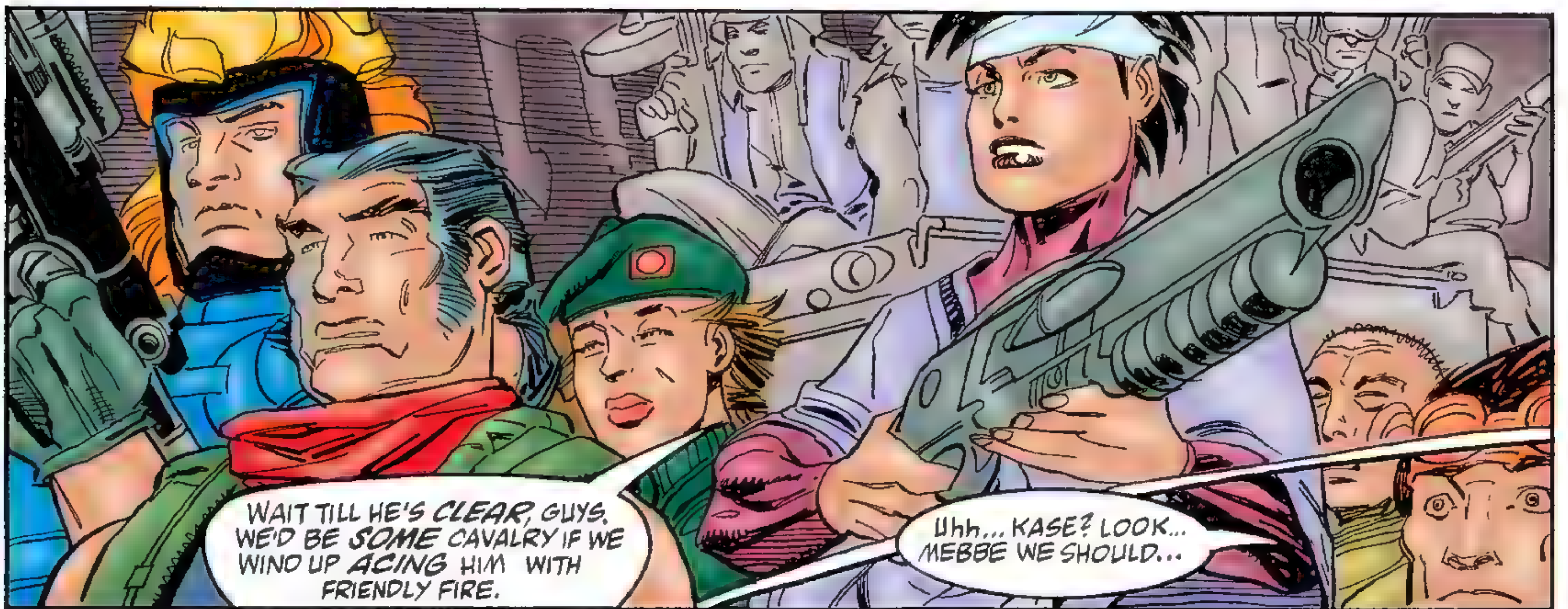
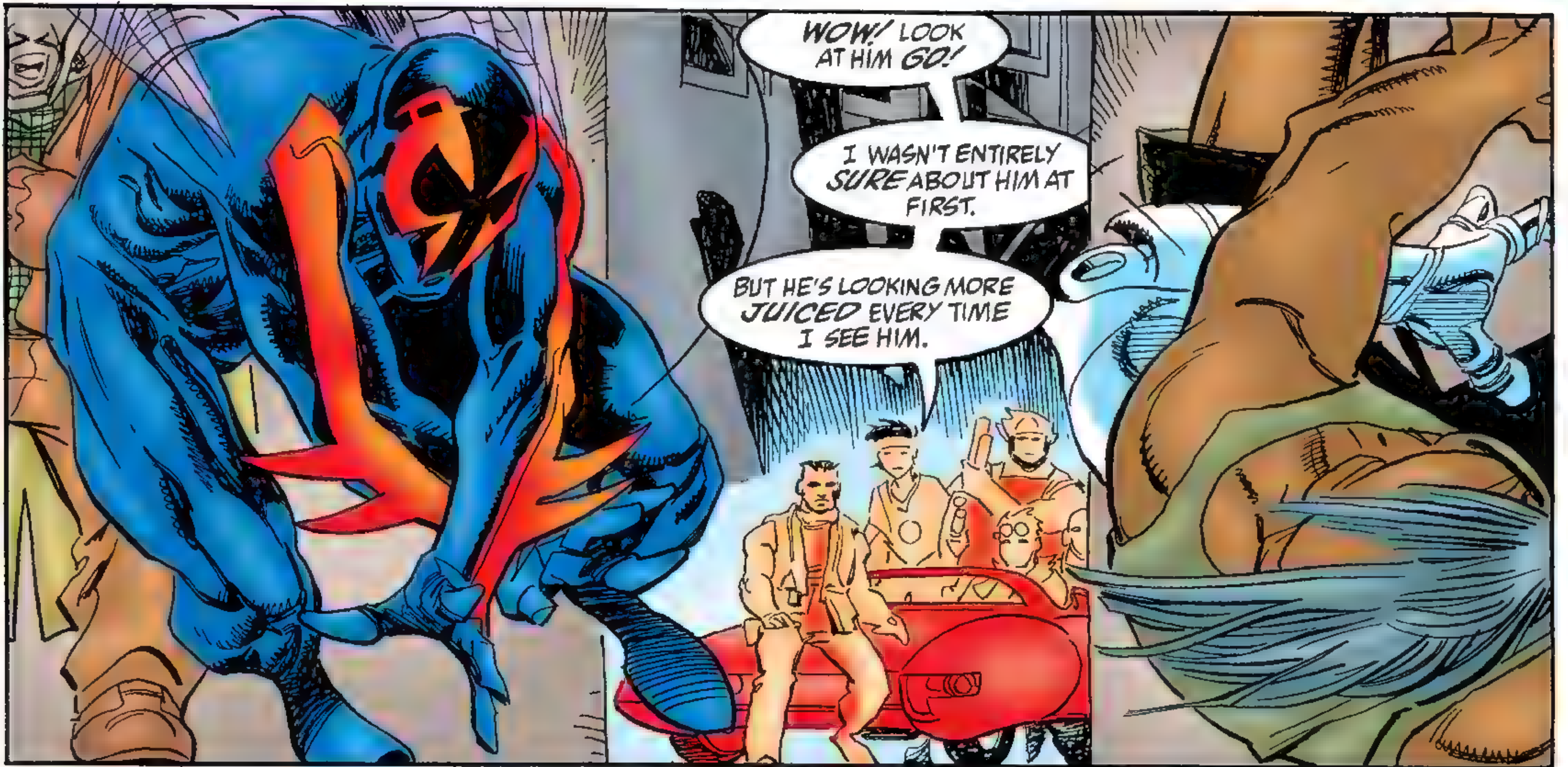




















O'HARA!  
WHAT'RE YOU  
DOING? YOU'RE  
BACKING THE  
CAR UP!

I KNOW!  
I... I JUST DON'T  
WANT TO SEE YOU  
GET HURT!

ME? WHAT  
ABOUT GUYS LIKE  
SPIDER-MAN?



RISKING HIS NECK JUST TO  
HELP PEOPLE. NO ALLIES.  
NO WEAPONS. JUST GUTS,  
STRENGTH, SOME WEIRD  
POWERS...

AND THE **TIGHTEST**  
LITTLE BUTT I'VE EVER  
SEEN.



YOU SEEM TO HAVE ACQUIRED SOME ENTHUSIASTS, SPIDER-MAN.

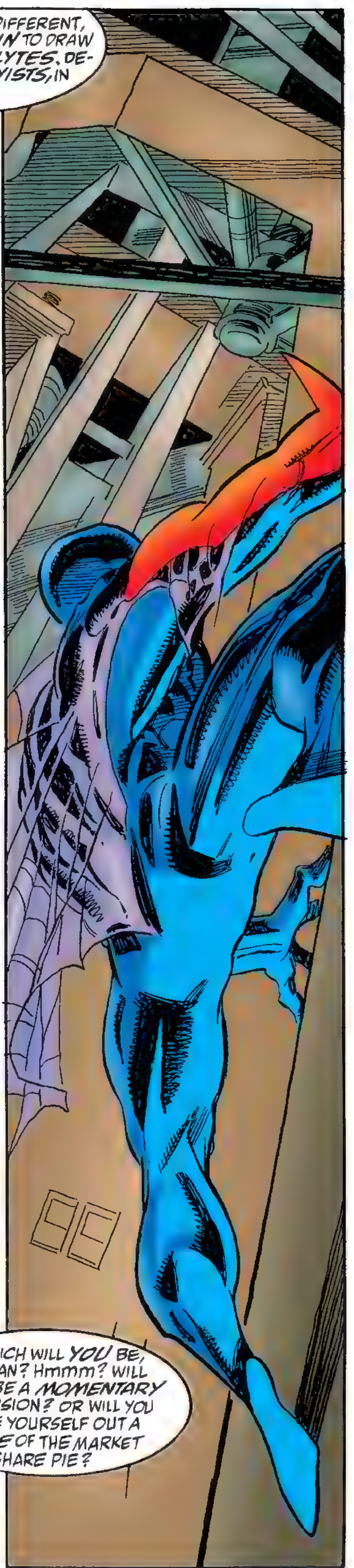
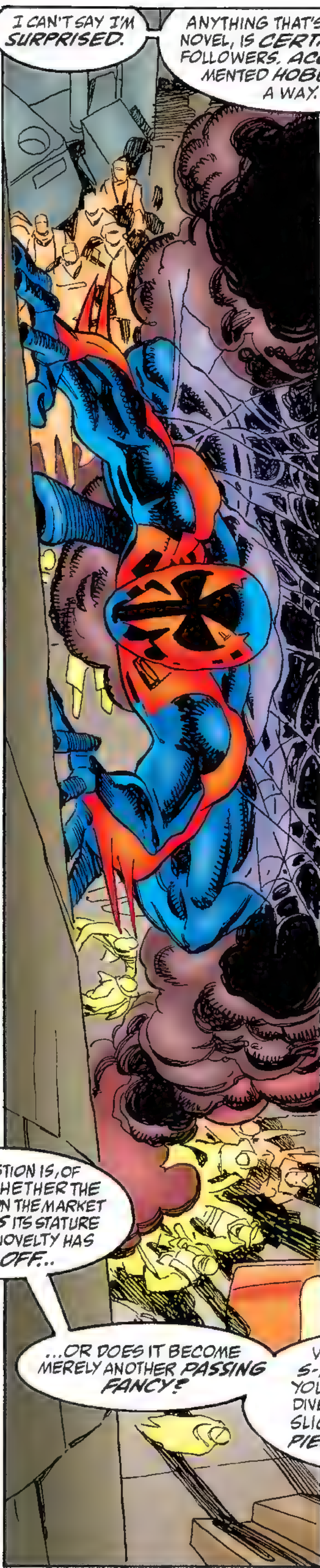
I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED.

ANYTHING THAT'S DIFFERENT, NOVEL, IS CERTAIN TO DRAW FOLLOWERS, ACOLYTES, DE-MENTED HOBBYISTS, IN A WAY.

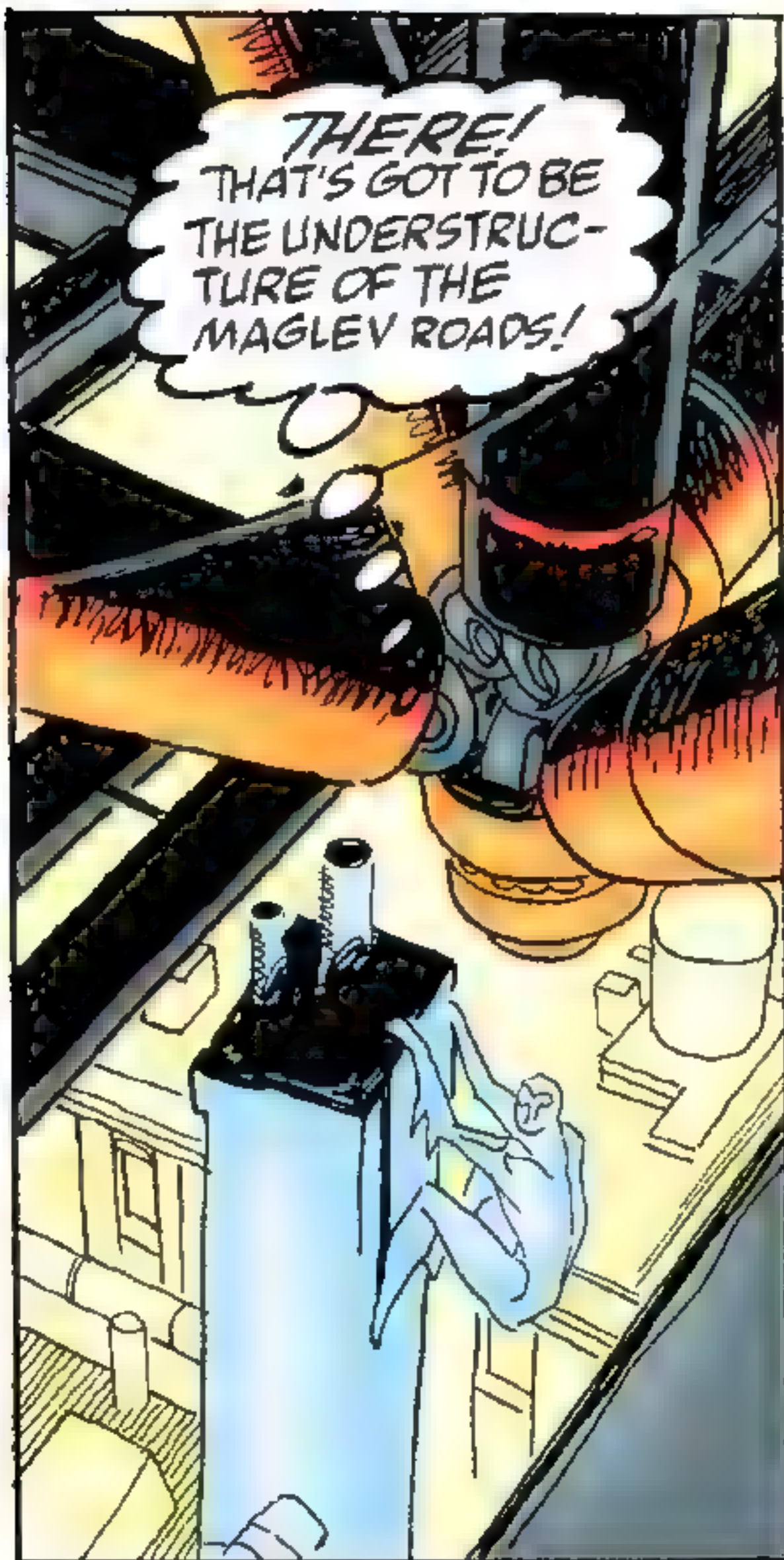
THE QUESTION IS, OF COURSE, WHETHER THE NEW ITEM ON THE MARKET MAINTAINS ITS STATURE ONCE THE NOVELTY HAS WORN OFF...

...OR DOES IT BECOME MERELY ANOTHER PASSING FANCY?

WHICH WILL YOU BE, S-MAN? Hmmm? WILL YOU BE A MOMENTARY DIVERSION? OR WILL YOU SLICE YOURSELF OUT A PIECE OF THE MARKET SHARE PIE?

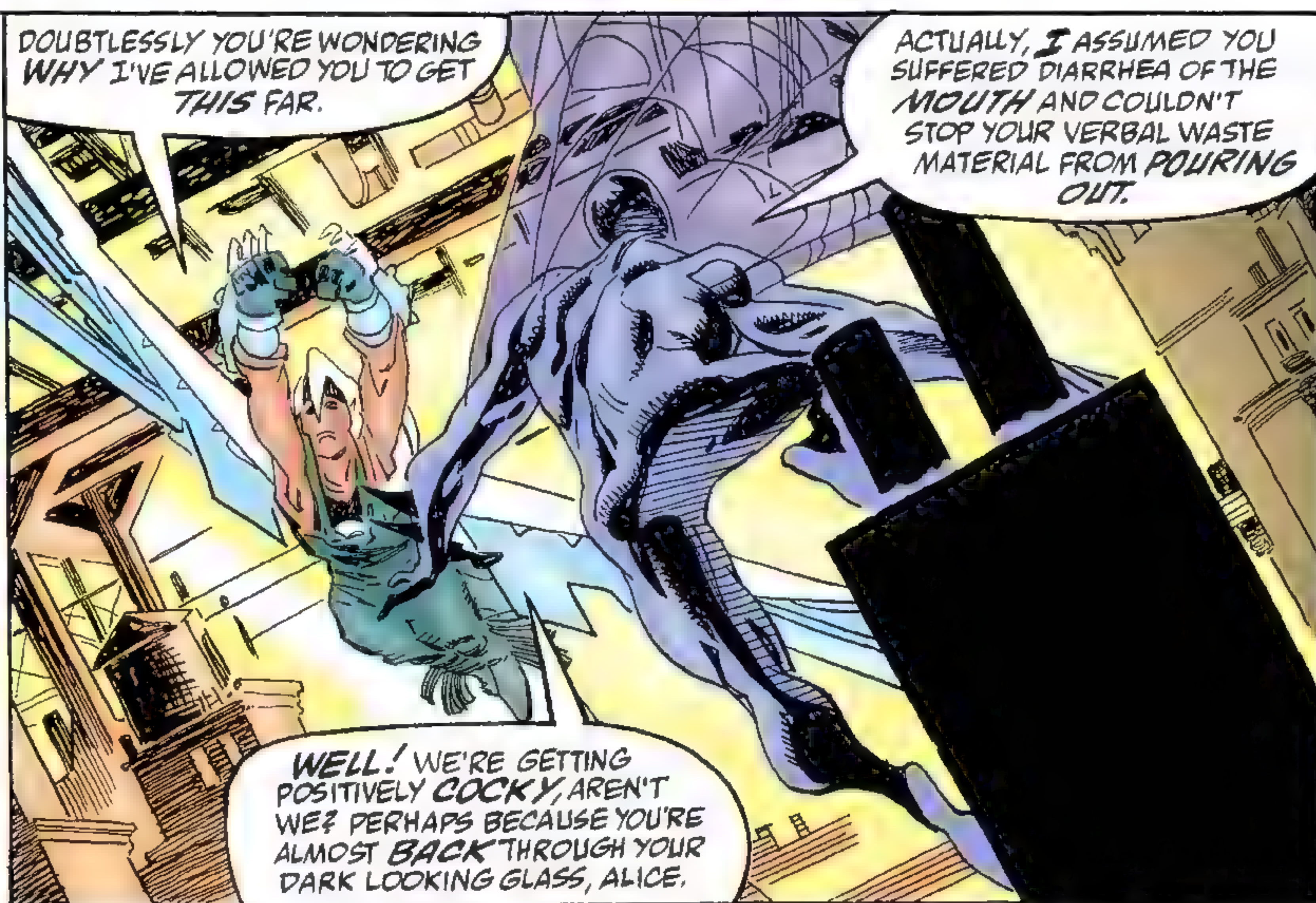






THERE!  
THAT'S GOT TO BE  
THE UNDERSTRUC-  
TURE OF THE  
MAGLEV ROADS!

DOUBTLESSLY YOU'RE WONDERING  
WHY I'VE ALLOWED YOU TO GET  
THIS FAR.

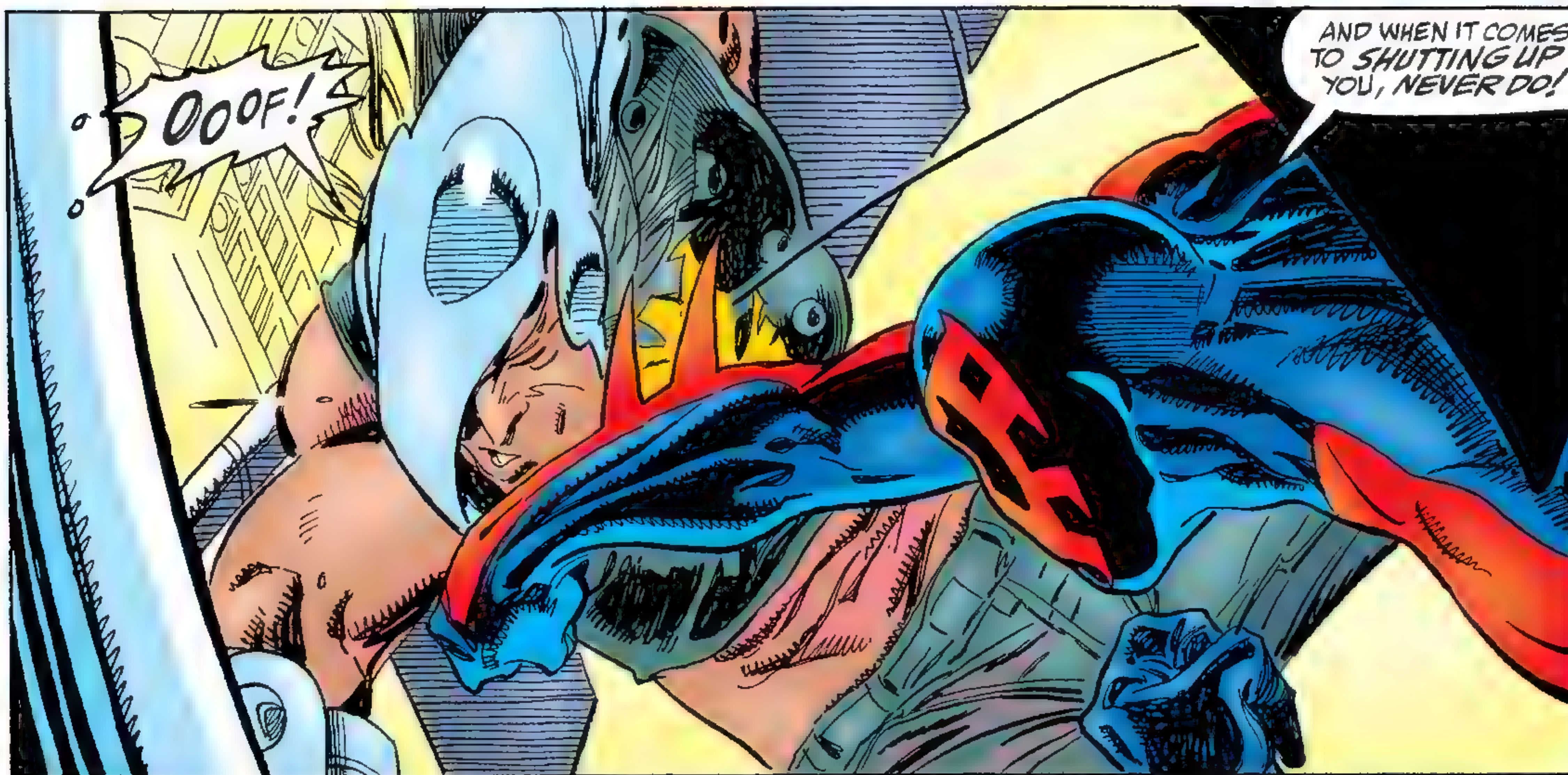


ACTUALLY, I ASSUMED YOU  
SUFFERED DIARRHEA OF THE  
MOUTH AND COULDN'T  
STOP YOUR VERBAL WASTE  
MATERIAL FROM POURING  
OUT.

WELL! WE'RE GETTING  
POSITIVELY COCKY, AREN'T  
WE? PERHAPS BECAUSE YOU'RE  
ALMOST BACK THROUGH YOUR  
DARK LOOKING GLASS, ALICE.



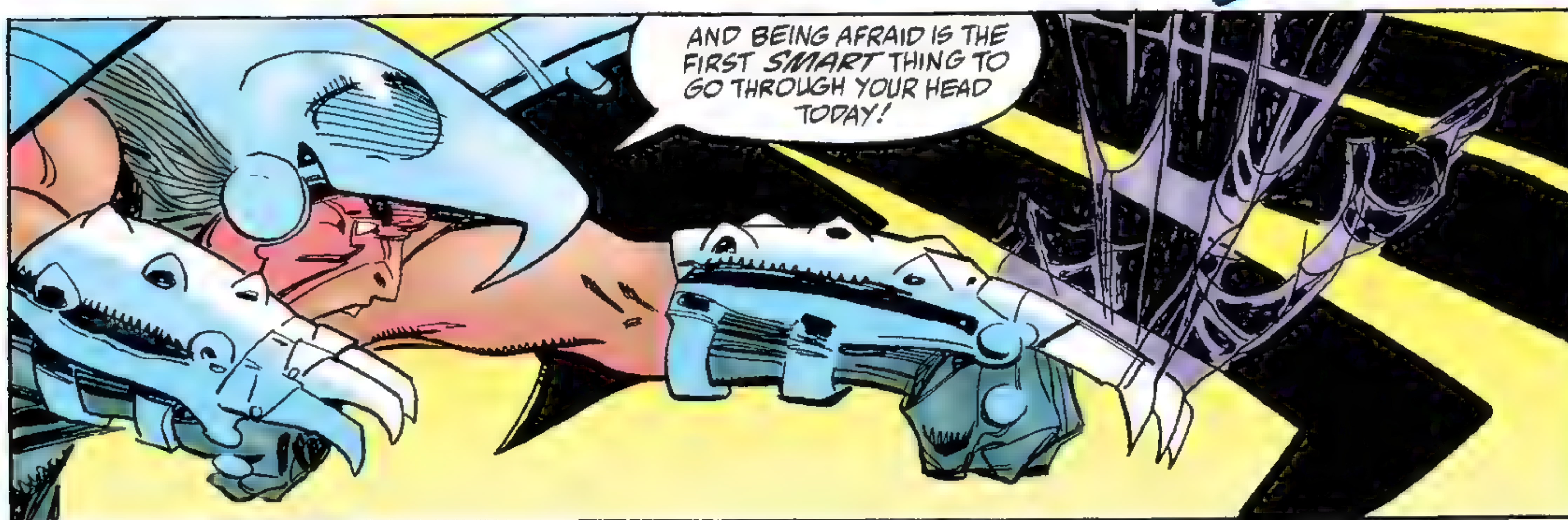
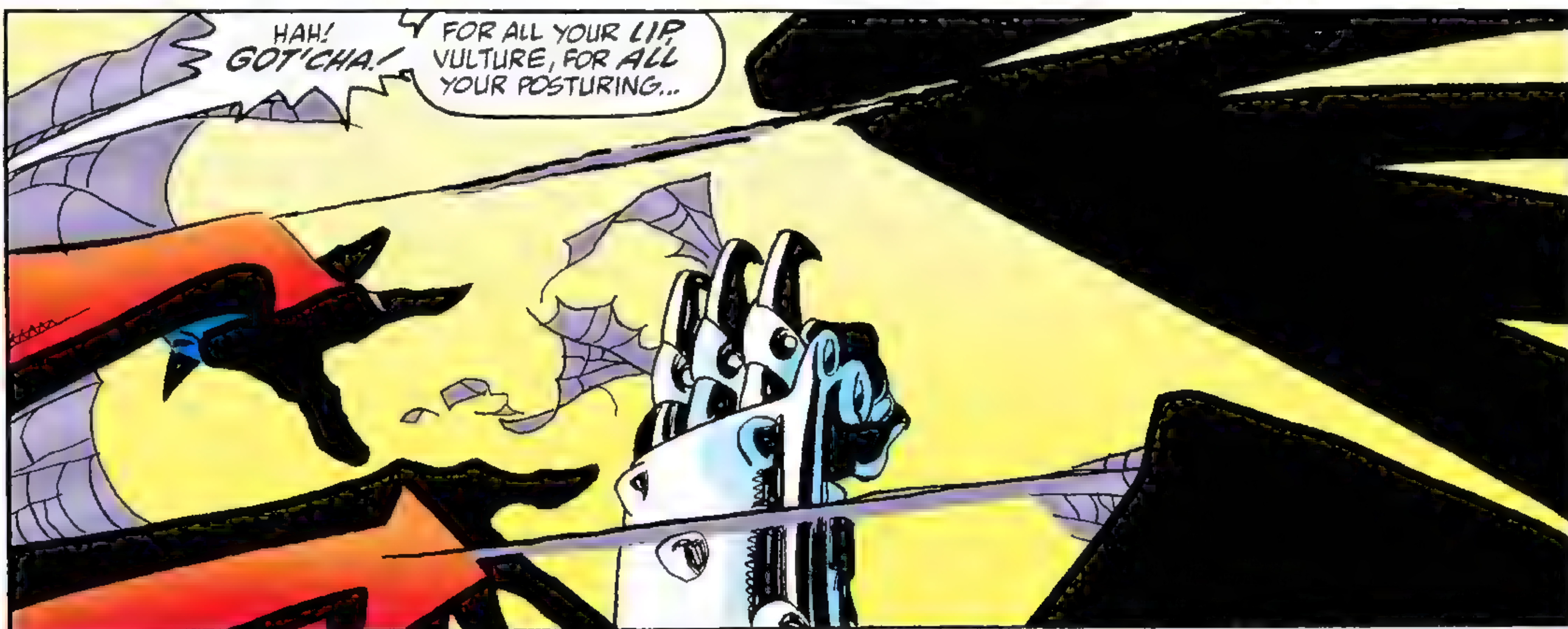
NO, NO, I LET YOU GET  
THIS HIGH... SO YOU COULD  
GET SO CLOSE TO HOME THAT  
YOU COULD TASTE IT. WHEN  
IT COMES TO TASTE... I  
ALWAYS KNOW,



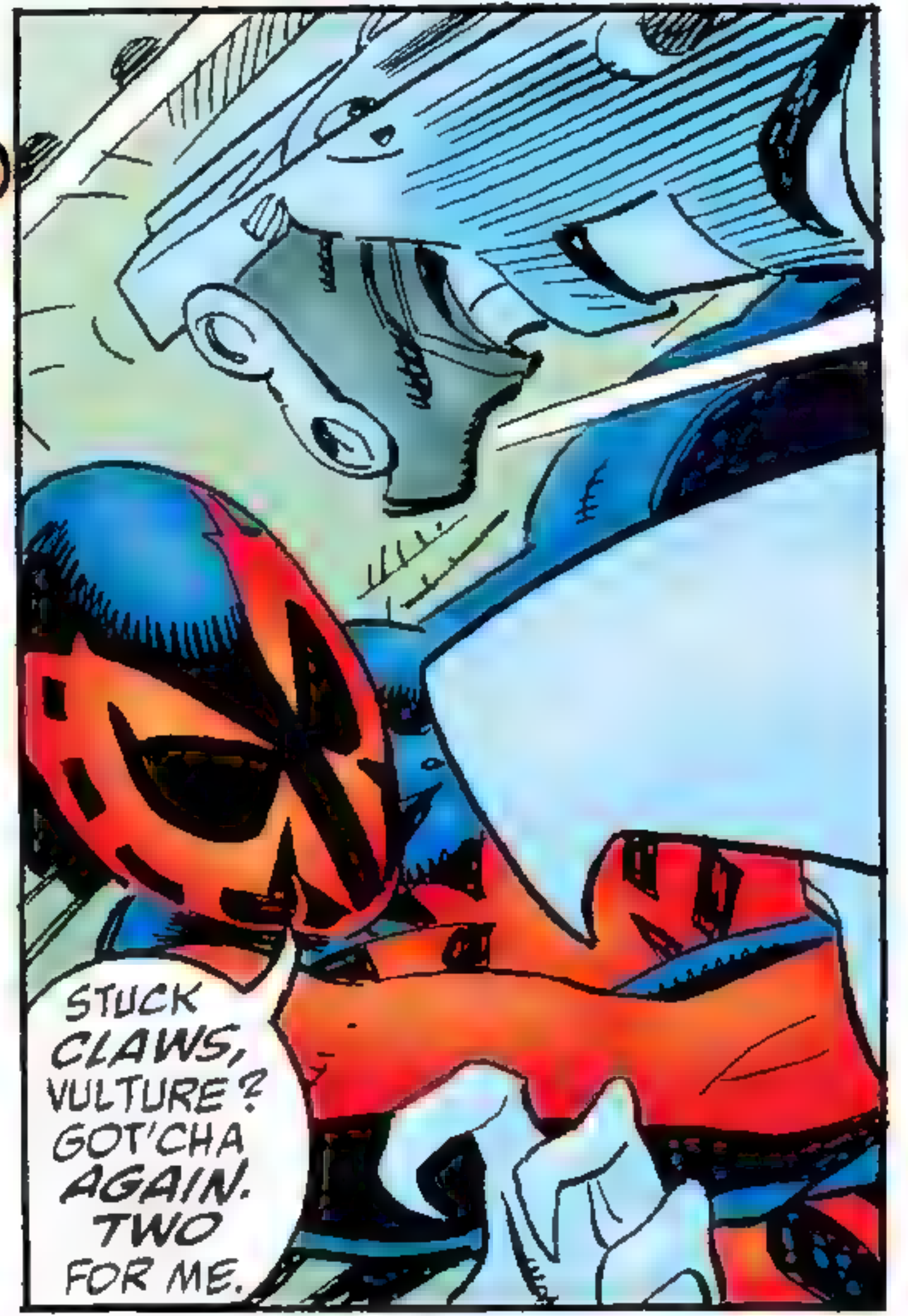
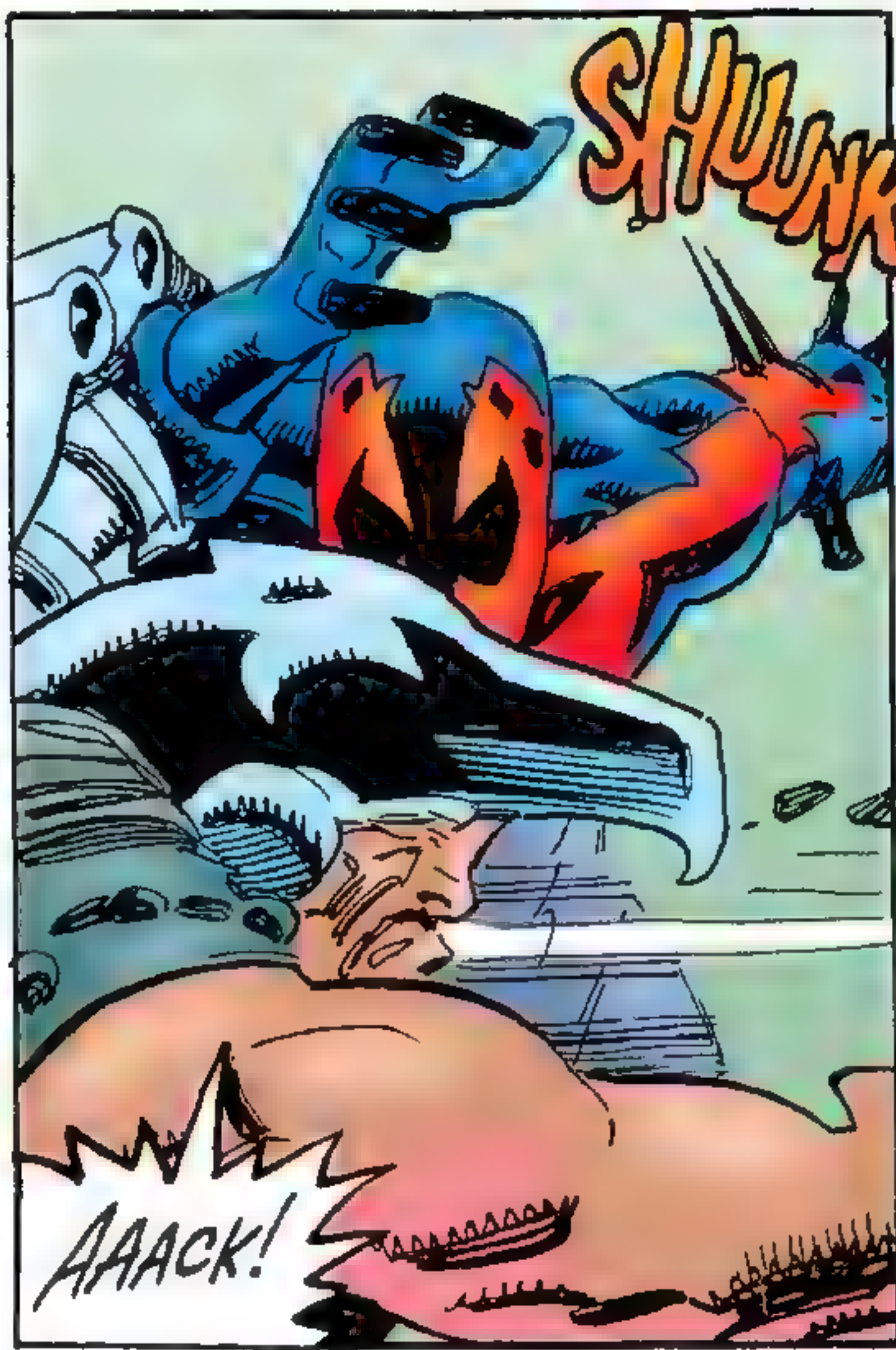
OOF!

AND WHEN IT COMES  
TO SHUTTING UP  
YOU, NEVER DO!

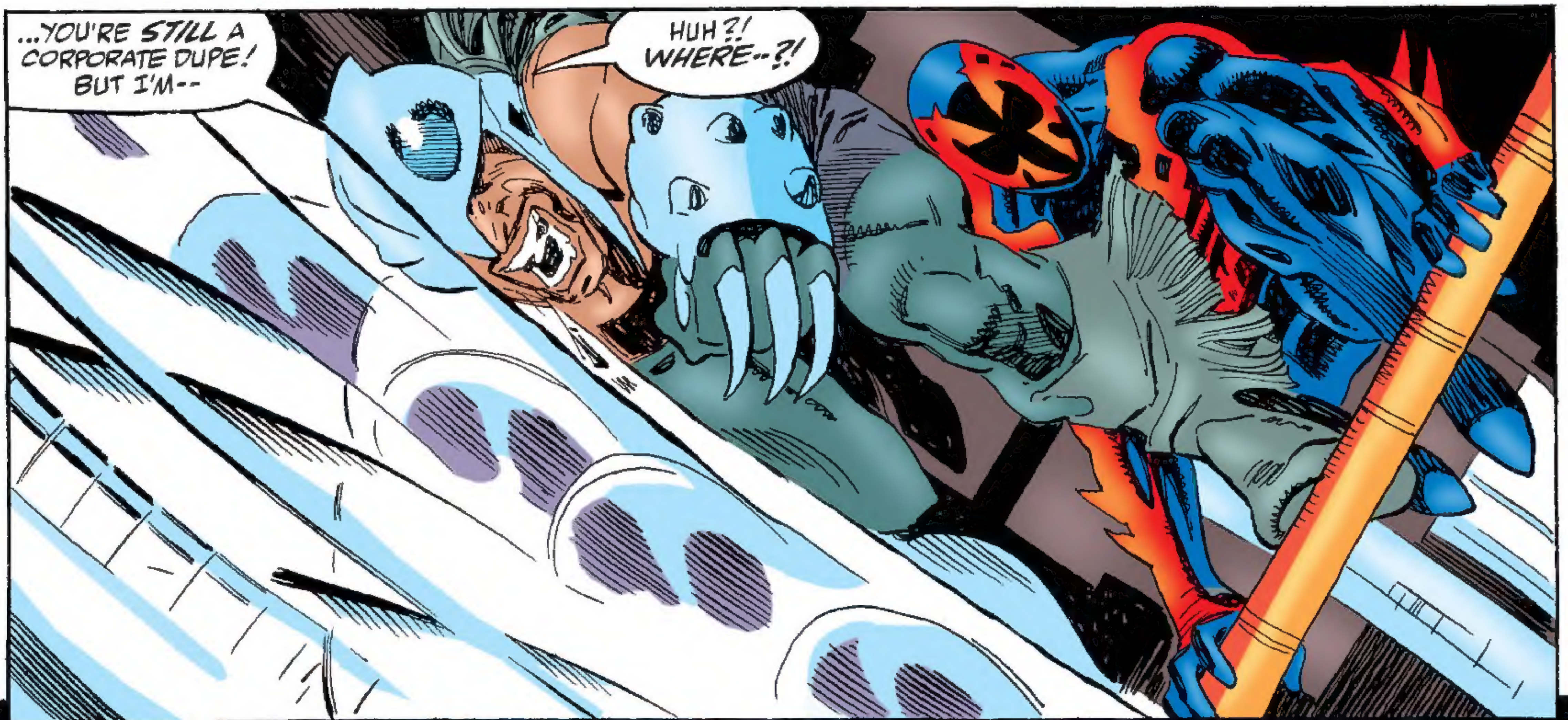
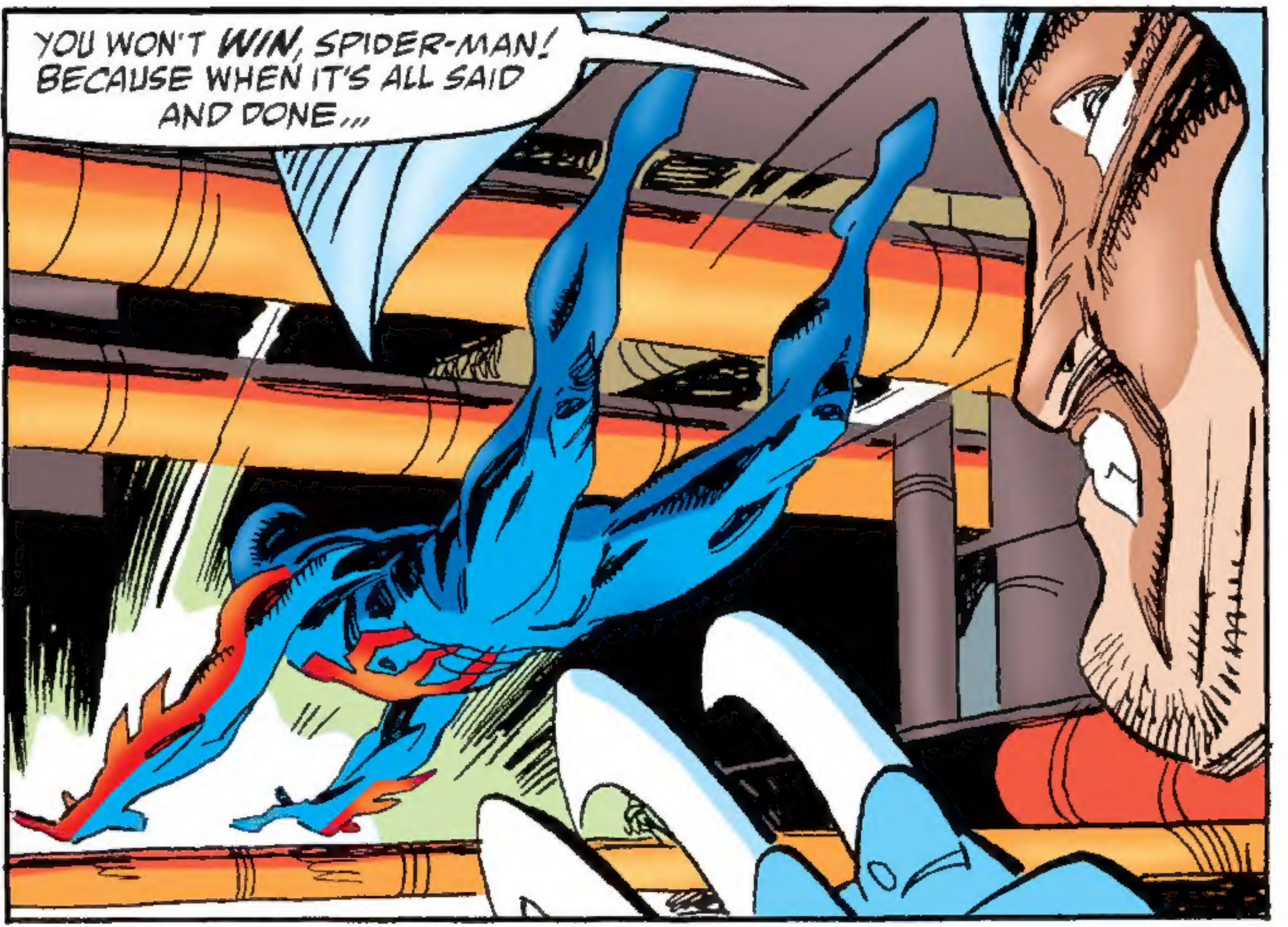
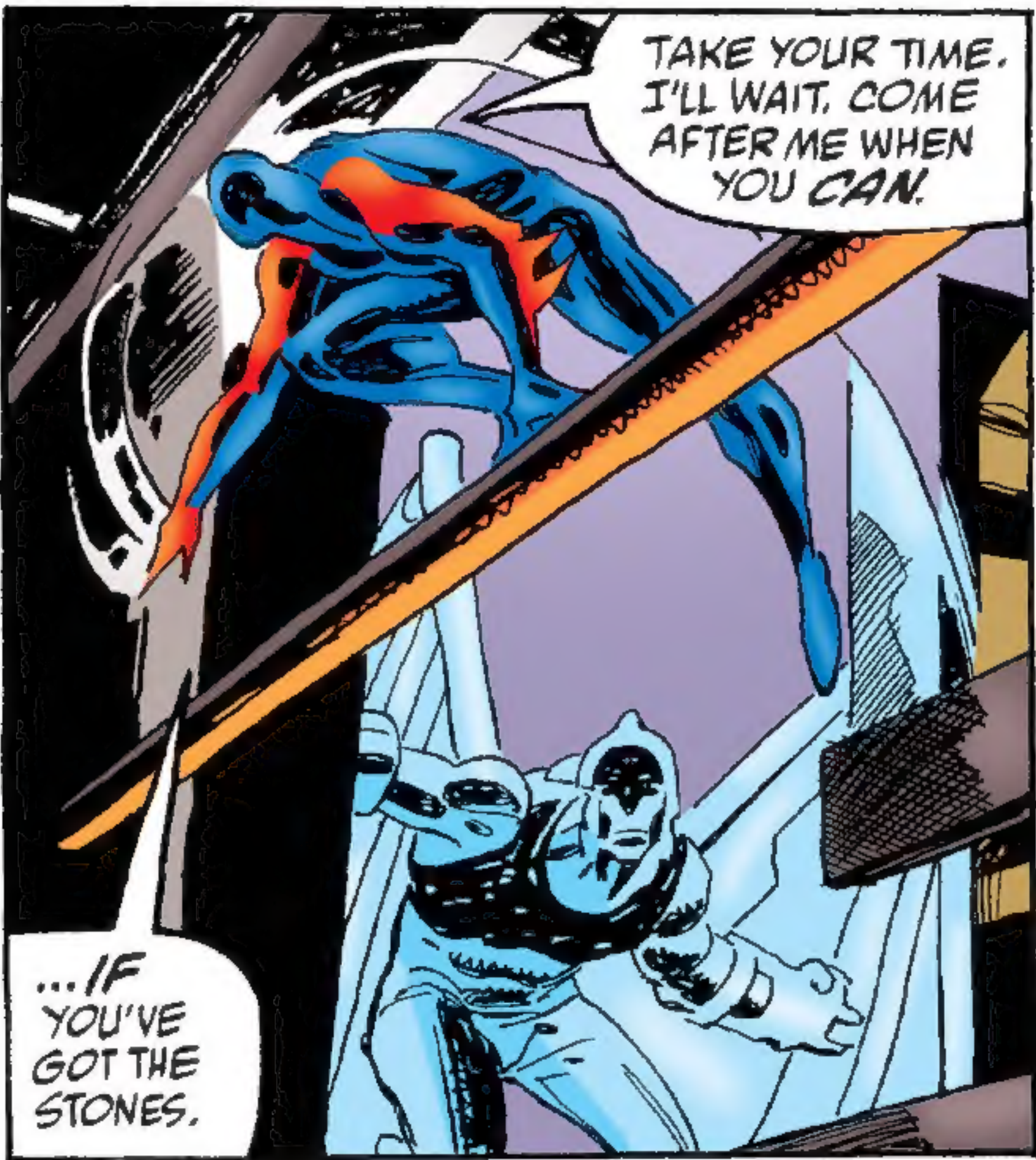




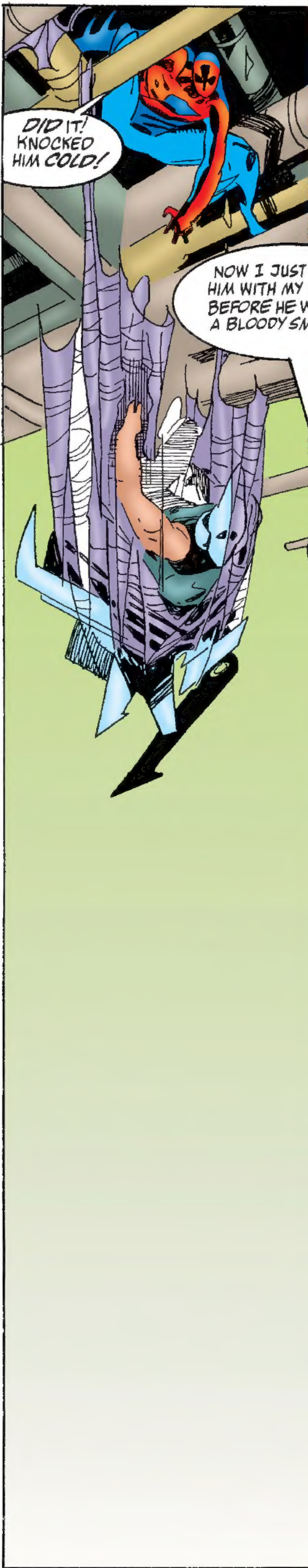






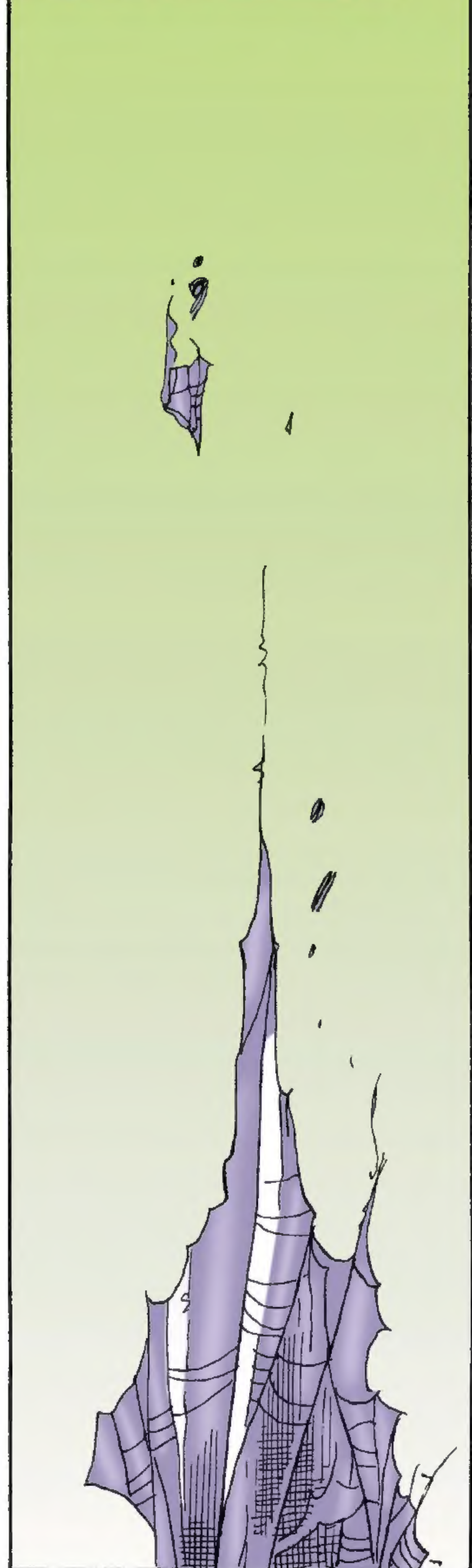




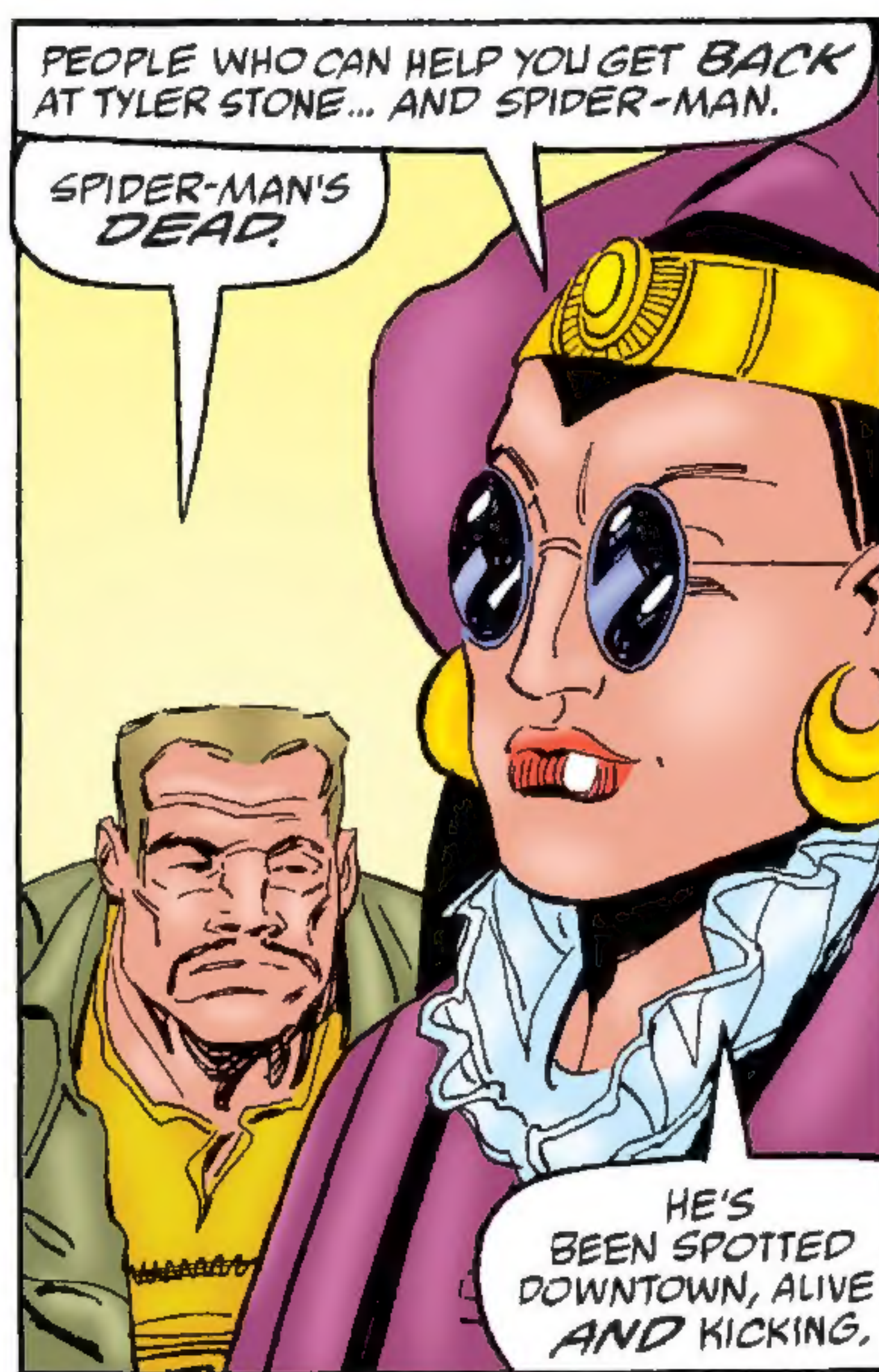
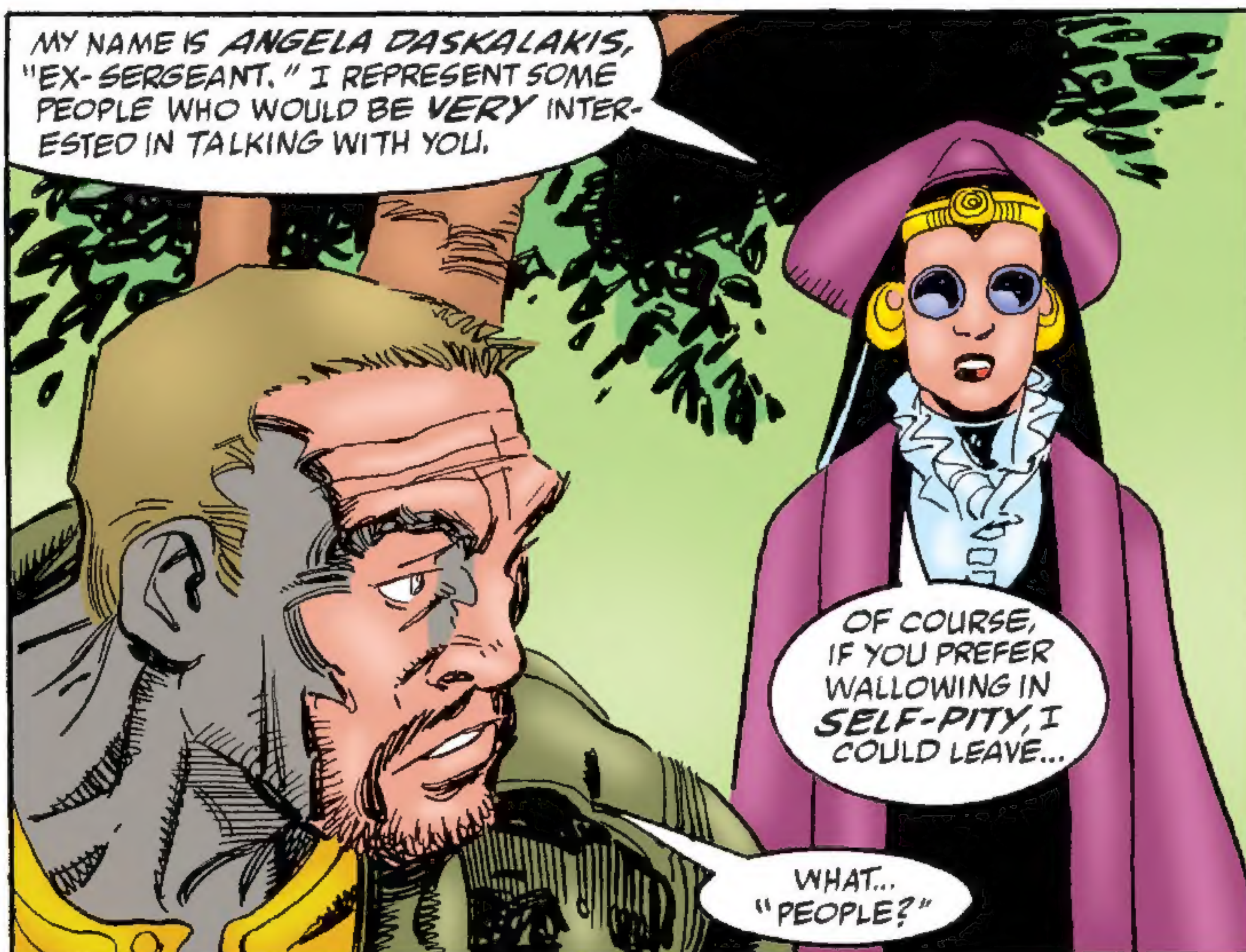
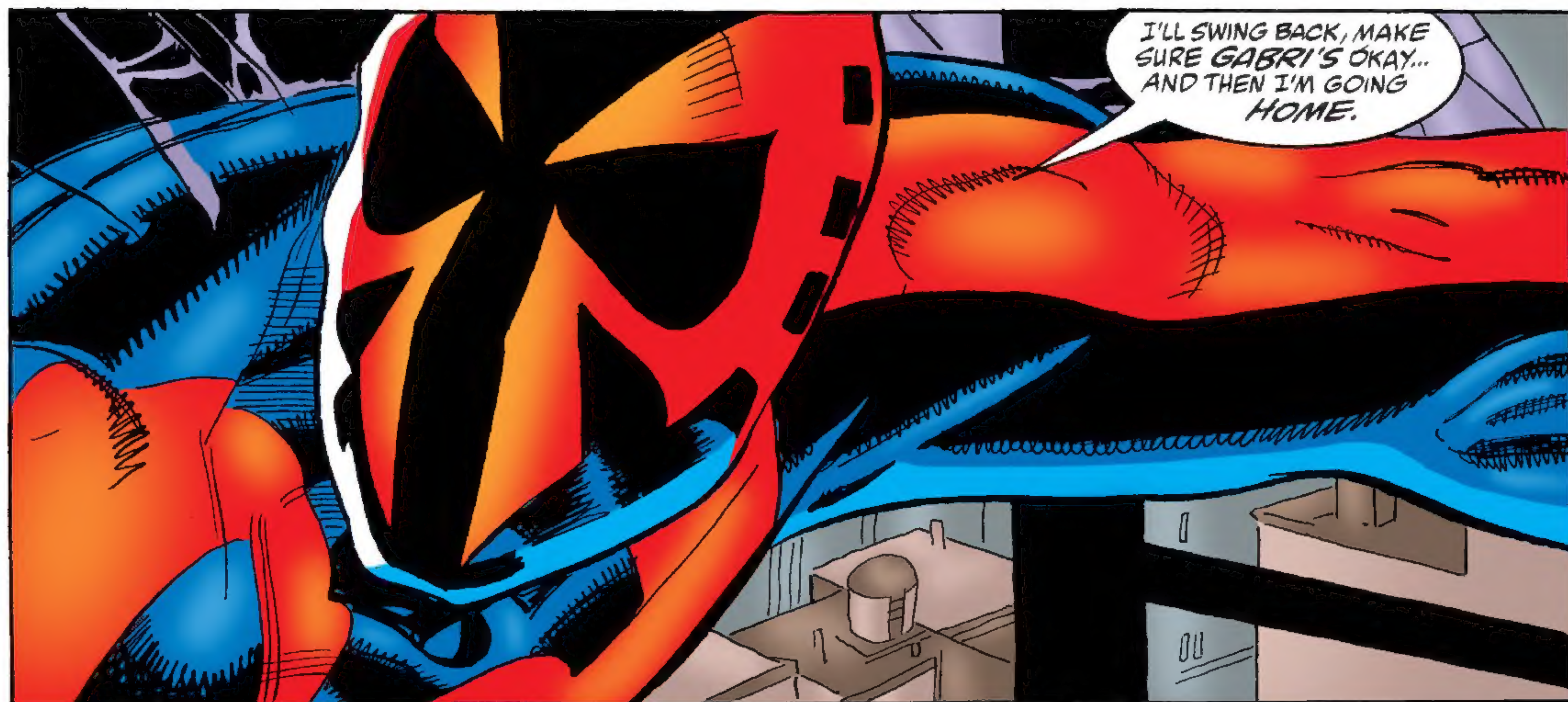


NOW I JUST SNAG HIM WITH MY WEBBING BEFORE HE WINDS UP A BLOODY SMEAR ON...

...ON...











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